Crossing 691

Chapter 691: New Team Member!

The first person to enter the launching port was Ling Lan. She contacted the JMC that was in charge of her launching port and said coldly, "250 Mecha Clan Mecha No. 1 requesting for launch!"

"Ah, yes!" Ling Lan frowned when she heard an anxious voice from the other end of the call.

"Hello, I'm the JMC in charge of your launch. Sorry to keep you waiting. We are doing the final check. Mecha No. 1's weapons are fully equipped and the engine is normal. You are eligible for launch. The countdown starts now... 3,2,1, launch!"

The JMC hurriedly finished the rest of her work. She was talking to her coworkers just now because, based on past experiences, they thought that there would not be any mecha operators entering the launching port this early. This was why she was not fully prepared. She didn't expect the mecha operators at her launching port to arrive so quickly. He even contacted her personally...

The JMC heaved a sigh of relief after sending Ling Lan away. She felt fortunate that she was not scolded. She wished that this mecha operator would not complain about her work ethics after he came back from the mission.

The JMC learned her lesson and didn't dare to relax anymore. She focused on her work and made sure that the other mecha operators got launched successfully. The other JMCs beside her also stopped talking and waited patiently for their mecha operators to be in position.

They felt lucky that there were not in charge of 250 Mecha Clan.

Why was this so? Because the mecha operators of 250 Mecha Clan entered their launching port more than a minute earlier than the other mecha clans. These JMCs were not normal JMCs. They were very experienced in handling ace mecha masters but even then, they hadn't met any logisticians who were able to work as fast as those from 250 Mecha Clan. Was this mecha clan an elite of the elite clan? The JMCs were not certain about the background of 250 Mecha Clan so they started having other thoughts.

After Ling Lan left the starship, she didn't choose to enter the atmosphere of the planet. Instead, she waited for her members. Soon, all the 24 ace mecha master of 250 Mecha Clan were in position. Just as Ling Lan wanted to give her order, she received a call on her optical supercomputer in the mecha.

Ling Lan was shocked. Only the members and the people at the headquarters of 250 Mecha Clan knew this internal channel. Who was calling her?

Ling Lan accepted the call curiously. She heard a familiar voice. "New member of 250 Mecha Clan, Ling Yu, wishes to join the team."

"Ling Yu?!" Ling Lan's lips twitched. Why is this person here?

"Yes. I received an order from the division headquarters. I will be temporary joining 250 Mecha Clan for this land clearing mission." The person replied to her seriously. "I believe that Regiment Commander Ling had received the notification too."

Ling Lan gritted her teeth. Yes, she did receive the notification. This notification came so suddenly and it made her furious. Was this a sign of not being trusted? Did they think that she didn't have the capabilities to lead her team on this mission so they sent in someone to help her?

Ling Lan was angry but she still saved the other party's embarrassment. She replied coldly, "Since that is the case, please join the team."

"Yes, regiment commander!" He seemed angry. The new member scratched his head.

The new mecha operator quickly joined the mecha team. Although he was a new member, the current members of the mecha team were either experienced mecha operators or members of Lingtian whom she had worked with for a long time. Hence, they were able to rearrange their formation quickly. The new member joined their team smoothly.

"Let's go!" Ling Lan gave her order. The mecha team formed a triangular formation and entered the atmosphere of the planet with Ling Lan at the lead.

Once they entered the atmosphere, Ling Lan felt a strong gravity pushing them down. Her optical supercomputer quickly displayed the relevant information of the planet. Ling Lan moved her fingers quickly and entered the new data into the system to calibrate the mecha so it would be able to fall at a slower rate and not get affected by the gravity.

Within one second, all the mechas managed to control their falling speed. Since there was ample time, Ling Lan didn't fully unleash her hand speed. Hence, all the other mecha operators finished their operation around the same time as her.

In the central command room of the Rising Sun fleet, the mecha clans that participated in this mission were all displayed on the screens around the room. 250 Mecha Clan was on it too.

"Is that our an ace mecha clan? What impressive speed." One of the officers was surprised when he saw the mecha team.

"Yes. The other mecha clans are still at their launching port but they have already finished forming up." The other officers were alerted by this officer and started noticing this mecha team too.

"That is because they have fewer people. How many mechas do they have? 25? Oh, it's 26. Most scouting teams will have at least 50 people so they will definitely be slower." One officer expressed his opinion.

The officer who noticed 250 first was unconvinced. "They do have fewer people but how many mechas of the other clans are ready? 10? 15? No clan has 20 mechas ready yet. How is this not fast?"

The officer that was rebutted was speechless. This was the truth. However, he was too prideful to admit he was wrong so he continued, "They have fewer people so the communicating between themselves is obviously easier. It's normal that they are faster."

"Why don't you ask another mecha clan to try it out then?" The officer that supported 250 Mecha Clan refuted. This speed was the overall speed of the entire mecha clan, including the logisticians. If it was so easy to increase one's speed, there would have been more teams out there by now.

"Stop arguing. The mecha team is already entering the atmosphere." Someone reminded the two officers that were arguing. Both of them kept quiet and turned to look at the big screen.

"Haha, that's good. Our 23rd division is the first division to enter the new planet." The officers in the central command center cheered when they noticed this fact.

"Don't be too happy. The ace mecha clan of the 1st division, God of Hunt, is entering too." Someone spotted signs of other mecha clans.

"The mecha clan from the 2nd division, Whirlwind, and the mecha clan from the 3rd division, God of War, is entering as well."

As expected of the divisions under the three great marshal. They had a 50 man team but their speed was only slightly slower than a 26 man team. The 23rd division managed to gain an upper hand due to their numbers.

"Oh right, which mecha clan was that? Once this mission ends, we must heavily reward them." Although there were not many people in this mecha team, it was a fact that the 23rd Division was the first division to enter the planet. This was an accomplishment for them.

"Its 250 Mecha Clan!" The officers were shocked when he saw the name of the mecha clan. They knew that the 250 Mecha Clan borrowed their fleet to participate in the mission but they didn't pay any attention to them. They thought that the higher authorities wanted to give them an opening gambit or a warning. Unexpectedly, the 'useless' 250 Mecha Clan was a fast and highly-skilled mecha clan. Are they dreaming?

Everyone looked at the mecha team that landed safely on the surface of the planet. They were astounded.

"We were fooled by the division headquarters." A calm voice came from the entrance of the command center.

"Commander-in-chief!" All the officers stood up and greeted him. Qi Aiming walked into the central command center. He looked at the mecha team on the screen with a complicated expression. If they could get this mecha clan, the Rising Sun fleet might become the most powerful fleet in the 23rd division. Unfortunately...

He remembered the smile on his superiors face when he submitted this request. He knew that there was no hope of that happening.

Qi Aiming sighed. If he had requested for 250 Mecha Clan right from the start, he might have a chance. However, now, no fleet would be able to get 250 Mecha Clan anymore. Their general looked as though he had given up on 250 Mecha Clan but in actual fact, he had high hopes for this mecha clan. It was too late to benefit from this mecha clan.

At this moment, Ling Lan and her team had already reached the lower layer of the atmosphere of the planet.

The environment on the planet was bad. The optical supercomputer tested the temperature on the planet. It was higher than 40 degrees celsius. There was no oxygen in the air too. If she didn't see the

reddish spots which looked like plants when she was coming down, she would have suspected if there were any living things on this planet.

Ling Lan carefully controlled her mecha and landed on a yellowish-brown spot which seemed studier. The moment she landed, she felt her mecha sinking into the ground.

This is not good. The ground here was not able to support the weight of a mecha. Ling Lan felt a sense of danger. She used her fastest hand speed and quickly calibrated her mecha.

The mecha stopped sinking down. She raised one of her mecha legs and took a step forward. The mecha didn't sink. The weight of the mecha had reached an acceptable range for her to walk.

"Set your mechas to floating mode. The floating level will be at 53. Set traction to 11 and granular load to 27." Ling Lan quickly shared her mecha setting to her team members.

She was confident that her team members were able to change their settings based on the situation but she didn't want them to lose their focus on their surroundings so she told them her findings.

The other members quickly changed their settings while they were in mid-air. When they landed, no one sunk. This meant that Ling Lan had found the correct settings in an instant.

After they landed safely, they noticed that the red spots they thought were plants were actually the color of the ground. On the other hand, the yellowish-brown spots which they thought was the ground were actually plants.

As expected, their logic couldn't be applied in a new environment.

Ling Lan and her team landed on an empty field. This was a good and a bad thing. It was good because this place was safer compared to a forest or a swamp. However, risk and opportunity came together. They would have less of a chance of finding a natural resource vein on this planet.

"Regiment commander, we are so unlucky. We landed on a flat field." One of the mecha operators said in a depressed tone.

"Our main goal is to let everyone experience what it's like to go on a mission. It'll be good if we can find some natural resources. If not, it's fine too," Ling Lan replied calmly. She was not after the monetary gains. If she really wanted to equip 250 Mecha Clan, she could use the account that Little Four gave her. There were enough credits in the account to equip 10 mecha clans. It could be said that the only thing Ling Lan didn't lack was credits.

The disappointed members managed to feel better after seeing how calm their regiment commander was.

They used their search device on their mechas to scan the area. Ling Lan noticed that around 10 kilometers away, there was a thermal signal. Since they didn't have any urgent goals, Ling Lan decided to go there.

They quickly ran towards the direction. They wanted to save their energy so they didn't choose to fly.

Along the way, Ling Lan accepted Li Lanfeng's request for a private call. "Rabbit, who is Ling Yu? Is he suspicious?"

"No." Ling Lan replied, "He is from the Ling family." Ling Lan added on.

"Is General Ling Xiao worried about you? Is that why he sent Ling Yu over?" Li Lanfeng asked carefully. He detected a sense of unhappiness in Ling Lan's tone.

Ling Lan's lips twitched. As expected, her team members knew all about it. What a bastard her father was... he destroyed the reliable and domineering image she worked so hard to build.

"Maybe." Ling Lan squeezed the words out of her mouth. Couldn't her leopard learn to act dumb for once? Luckily, he didn't know Ling Yu's real identity. If not, her image would really be destroyed.

Damn it. Her father really knew how to make things difficult for her!

Chapter 692: A Creature With Tentacles!

Putting Ling Lan's thoughts aside, all of them managed to arrive at their destination soon.

It was a huge lake. The surface of the lake was shimmering with light. There seemed to be no end to the lake with waters that were deep blue and clear. However, Ling Lan and her team members couldn't be certain if there were creatures inside the lake. The steam over the lake and the heat emitted from the lake told them that the temperature of the water was high.

Xie Yi started taking a sample of the water and examining it without Ling Lan's command. He told everyone what he found through the team channel.

"The temperature of the water is at 87 degrees celsius. Can fish survive at this temperature?" One of the mecha operators were stunned. Fish would be cooked at this temperature.

"You are a veteran. Have you forgotten lifeforms here might be different from what we know? I'm pretty sure the fish on this planet are not afraid of high heat," Someone refuted.

"There is a fish like that in the Federation too. It's known as Aomu Fish. It can live within 50 degrees celsius to 60 degrees celsius water. If the temperature of the water gets below 45 degrees celsius, it will die." Someone reminded everyone to not be restricted by their own ignorance.

"No one knows what is in the lake. Let's be more careful." As the most experienced mecha operator, Yang Mingzhi felt obligated to remind everyone to be aware of their surroundings when he noticed that they were too focused on talking.

Everyone instantly focused their attention on the lake.

Ling Lan knew that these people still had problems fighting in a high pressured situation. They had relaxed for too long and lost their vigilance on the battlefield. This was not something that could be solved with training. Only real life-or-death situations would allow them to regain their vigilance.

"Regiment commander, why do I feel that the heat in the lake didn't trigger the thermal signal?" Li Lanfeng looked at his optical supercomputer. He noticed that the thermal signal came from the lake but 87 degrees celsius was too low for the thermal detector to give such a signal. Ling Lan stared at the surface of the lake for a few seconds. She said slowly, "Seems like we need to go into the lake." She had this query too. There might be something in the lake which caused it to have such a high temperature. She didn't know if it was a natural resource vein in it.

However, entering the lake was a dangerous task. Entering the bottom of a lake or a river was usually the most dangerous place to explore. There was water resistance and the water would affect the mecha operator's vision too. Most importantly, no one knew what was under the water.

Ling Lan pondered about it and chose Qi Long, Zhao Jun, Liu Furong, Gu Zhengyang to enter the lake with her.

Li Lanfeng wanted to say something but he stopped himself. He really wanted to go with Ling Lan but he knew that if anything happened there, with his stamina, he might drag the whole team down. He could not cause trouble for his rabbit.

Ling Lan asked Yang Mingzhi to be in charge of guarding the perimeter and asked Li Lanfeng and Han Jijyun to help him. She glanced at Ling Yu who was standing still like a piece of wood. After some thought, she said, "Ling Yu, you'll go down with me too."

Since there is a bodyguard, she should use it.

"Yes, regiment commander!" Ling Yu received the order. Very soon, the six of them jumped into the lake.

The moment they entered the lake, the six of them changed their mecha setting to suit the underwater environment. Their mecha got used to the environment and slowly sunk. It took more than ten seconds for them to sink to the bottom of the lake. It was deeper than expected. There was no light at the bottom of the lake. However, the mechas had searchlights on them so they were able to see within 30 meters around them.

The six people cautiously explored the bottom of the lake. While they were sinking, they didn't see a single fish at all. This caused them to doubt if there were any creatures in the lake.

"Be careful!" Qi Long felt his boss kicking him. Ling Yu, who was protecting Ling Lan, fired a beam shot at Qi Long's direction. If his boss didn't kick him, he would have been hit by the beam. Qi Long was furious. Was there something wrong with Ling Yu? Wasn't he boss's bodyguard?"

"Qi Long, inspect your mecha and see if there is a problem." Ling Lan's cold voice rang inside Qi Long's ears. Ling Yu still had his beam gun in his hand. However, it was not aimed at him. It was aimed at his side.

Qi Long got a shock. He knew that things were not what it seemed. He immediately inspected his mecha and noticed that there was a round-shaped burn mark on the mecha's chest. He didn't know when he got this scar. It looked like a burn mark was formed by electricity.

Qi Long replayed what happened. After slowing down the video feed ten times, he finally saw a silver whip-like tentacle appearing beside him suddenly and attacking him. If his boss didn't kick him away, he might have been seriously hurt. At the same time, he also noticed that Ling Yu's beam sliced the silver whip-like tentacle. That was why the tentacle retreated and stopped attacking him.

With Ling Yu standing by, Ling Lan bent down and picked up the tentacle that was sliced by Ling Yu. After it was sliced, half of it dropped onto the bottom of the lake.

The tentacle kept forming sparks in Ling Lan's hand. Ling Lan was prepared for its attack so she protected her hand using the shield. After a few seconds, the sparks disappeared. The silver whip-like tentacle had used up all its energy and stopped moving. It started to turn dark silver.

"This tentacle has powerful electricity in it. Even if it leaves the main body, the electricity will not disappear immediately. Some of it still remained in it." Ling Lan explained what happened to the other five people. "Based on the way it attacked, it should be a creature with tentacles."

Everyone gasped when they heard that. The hardest type of creature to deal with under the water were creatures with tentacles. This creature even had electricity in it. They were not afraid but it still made their heads hurt.

Ling Lan signaled at Ling Yu to put down his gun. The creature that attacked them had moved away or was hiding. Ling Lan swallowed the questions she had and turned to face everyone. "Be careful. It is injured so it will definitely attack us again."

"Yes, regiment commander!" Everyone was on their guard. With such a scary opponent being near them, all of them moved with vigilance. They even activated their shields. At the bottom of the lake, each mecha was shining with light from their beam shield. Ling Lan knew this would make them easier targets but it was better than dying unknowingly in the tentacles of a tentacle monster.

"Regiment commander, we are unable to contact the people above." Liu Furong frowned as he told Ling Lan the bad news. Just now, Ling Lan ordered him to contact Yang Mingzhi to inform them about the situation under the water so that they could be on their guard.

"Seems like the water is able to interrupt signals," Gu Zhengyang guessed.

"Maybe this is the ability of the tentacle creature," Zhao Jun had another guess.

"No matter what, we are rich." Qi Long smiled brightly as he stared in front of him intently. All he could think of were credits. He didn't look as though he just met a life-or-death situation. He was as lively as usual.

"I didn't expect our luck to be so good." Their current situation was quite bad but everyone's mindset was good. They started making the best out of the situation.

They knew that if they wanted to explore this lake, they needed to get rid of the tentacle creature first. They didn't know how many creatures there were. Furthermore, if they killed all the tentacle creatures only to realize that this was just an ordinary lake with no ability to block signals, their efforts would be in vain.

Yet, everyone looked at the situation positively and accepted the challenge happily. Ling Yu nodded his head. He was satisfied with the performance of these team leaders.

At the side of the lake, the 20 people who stayed back split into two teams. One of the team rested while the other guarded the area. A portion of them guarded the lake while another portion guarded their surroundings.

The person in charge of the group that was guarding the lake was Li Lanfeng. Luo Lang and Xie Yi helped him. Li Lanfeng trusted Ling Lan and the others but he still couldn't help feeling worried. He kept looking at the lake and hoped that his friends would return soon.

Suddenly, he narrowed his eyes. "Luo Lang, Xie Yi, look. Did you see something below the surface of the lake just now?" He saw a flash of silver just now. This caused him to be on his guard.

Luo Lang and Xie Yi immediately looked at the lake. But, they didn't see anything.

"There seemed to be nothing," Luo Lang said with uncertainty.

Xie Yi smiled. "You must have mistaken. How can there be any creatures in a lake with such a high temperature?" He moved his mecha after he finished speaking and looked in another direction.

Luo Lang seemed to agree with what he said. He turned his mecha around indifferently too and placed his focus on the other side.

Li Lanfeng muttered, "Maybe I'm wrong." He spun his mecha around too.

When the three of them turned around, six long tentacles shot out of the lake and slashed towards the six mechas that were near the lake. Three of the mecha belonged to Li Lanfeng, Xie Yi, and Luo Lang.

"Boom! Boom! Boom!" The moment the tentacles appeared, Li Lanfeng, Luo Lang, and Xie Yi shot their beam guns at the six tentacles as though they were prepared for its attack.

This creature which snuck up of them was caught off its guard. All the six tentacles got sliced off. The other three mechas at the side of the lake had received an order from their leader and quickly dodged.

After seeing the attacker, Yang Mingzhi, Han Jijyun, and Li Yingjie quickly came over too.

Two of the tentacles dropped on the yellowish-brown plants at the bank of the lake. They kept twisting as though they still had life in them. The plants that got in contact with the tentacles were burnt immediately. The electricity in the tentacles was strong.

The mecha operators who noticed this felt a chill down their spines. If these tentacles landed on their bodies, they might turn into ash instantly. There was no chance of survival. This was just a portion of the electricity left in a broken tentacle. If they were hit by the main body, their mechas might not be able to withstand the electricity too.

Yang Mingzhi and his group met up with Li Lanfeng's group. They saw waves forming on the surface of the river. Suddenly, numerous tentacles shot out of the river and rushed towards the people at the bank. It must be furious that Li Lanfeng and his friends hurt it so it wanted to kill them.

"F**k, that is a tentacle creature. Everyone focus! Don't get dragged into the water by it." Yang Mingzhi quickly reminded everyone. He immediately raised his beam gun and shot at the tentacles.

He was worried about the group that went down. He wondered if they were safe. This kind of creature was harder to deal with in the water.

After a round of shooting, they managed to destroy close to 200 tentacles. This only happened because none of them missed a shot. However, there were still 800 more tentacles rushing towards them.

"We have too little people. We can't fight with it." Yang Mingzhi immediately gave an order. "Everyone, retreat till the tentacles can't reach you."

Many mecha operators didn't agree with this order, especially the people from Lingtian Battle Team. Under Ling Lan's guidance, they didn't like to retreat. However, they remembered what Ling Lan told them. The person-in-charge was Yang Mingzhi. Even if they wanted to continue fighting, they still had to listen to him. Hence, they retracted their weapons and started retreating.

In a battlefield, everyone must be able to obey commands immediately. If not, they might put everyone in danger. The members of Lingtian got brainwashed by Ling Lan successfully so they didn't create trouble for Yang Mingzhi.

Although everyone moved quickly, the monster in the lake was much faster. Before the mecha operators could move to a safe distance, the tentacles had already reached them.

Chapter 693: Legend?

Seeing this, Yang Mingzhi immediately turned his mecha around. His beam gun pointed towards the tentacles and pulled down on the trigger with a great force. The barrel of gun suddenly had a bright yellow flower come out from its tip...

"One of the ace operator's sure-kill techniques, Blossoming Flash!" Those who were familiar with gun techniques would definitely be excited if they saw this move. It was a sure-kill technique because once this skill was used, it would always produce some results.

"Bang!" A large explosive sound echoed. The ground shook from the shockwave of the blast, not to mention the surface of the lake as it created countless tidal waves. A few mechas that retreated a bit slower than the rest were even hit by waves. The surface of the shore was flooded and required a long time to return back to normal.

Just as it was about to explode, Yang Mingzhi quickly backed up ten meters. Although he had already put his beam shield on the highest setting, the shockwave created by the explosion was still too much for him to handle. The beam shield's energy levels were almost depleted and his mecha was losing energy as well. If someone were to attack him at this moment, it was possible that they would be able to bypass the beam shield and cause damage to the mecha itself.

Yang Mingzhi's move had its merits. Countless numbers of tentacles were blown off by the explosion. The explosion stopped the tentacles for a short while and averted the crisis the mecha operators were in.

The tentacle creature saw that its attack was unfruitful. Its patience was already running thin and now it was really angry.

"RAWR! A terrifying howl echoed from within the lake. Every mecha operator felt somewhat dizzy. Many of the mechas that were still in mid-air, began to lose control and fall towards the ground. However, these mecha operators were after all not second-rate mecha operators, their spiritual power levels were quite high. They quickly regained back their controls and immediately controlled their mechas. The tentacle monster used sound waves to attack them. This attack was to incapacitate these mecha operators for a moment. That small window of time was enough for the monster to whip out more tentacles to attacks these bugs that had harmed it.

This tentacle monster was more intelligent than what they had come to have known. It instantly took away their opportunity to escape, created by Yang Mingzhi putting his life on the line. Right as they were about to wake up, they saw countless numbers of tentacles outside of their mechas. They knew they no longer had the chance to escape, thus they steeled their nerves and prepared to fight to their last breath.

It did not come to their mind that they would be caught in such a huge predicament within the field area. The mecha operators were no longer relaxed as they were in the beginning. They all had the realization that they needed to fight for their lives.

"Whirlwind Strike!"

"Multiple Point Strike!"

In the team, there were only three people who were not affected by the howl of the monster. They moved in together and attacked the tentacles once again. It was Luo Lang, Xie Yi and Li Lanfeng.

"RAWR!" The monster howled in pain. The entire surface of the lake began to rumble. A large circular shadow emerged from the lake along with the countless tentacles on its body. They began to wildly move about, causing the water to flood the shore again.

"As expected, it's a tentacle monster and it's a large one." Seeing this, Yang Mingzhi and the others felt their nerves tingle.

With just a small part of the main body coming out from the lake, along with its tentacles, they instantly knew this monster was hard to deal with. The thickness of those tentacles were about the same size as their mechas. Moreover, it was definitely 10 times longer than their mechas. No wonder with them exploding, cutting them or slicing, they didn't do too much damage to the tentacles. Are they able to dispose of this large monster with the equipment and weapons they have on hand?

"Where is our regiment commander?" Yang Mingzhi asked worriedly.

"Don't worry, this little guy would be way over its head if it thinks it can take down our regiment commander." Luo Lang's first response had a tone of looking down on the monster as if this large creature wasn't even a cause for concern.

Hearing this, Yang Mingzhi didn't know where Luo Lang's confidence came from, to trust the regiment commander's group of six to not have any problems in the lake. Even if it was Yang Mingzhi himself, he would not be much of a help and would just shudder at the sight of this large creature if he was in their regiment commander's position.

However, Yang Mingzhi didn't have the luxury nor the time to worry about others. The tentacle whipped towards them once again, complementing the sound wave attack that was coming towards them at the same time. An attack that was both physical and spiritual. This made Yang Mingzhi and the other mecha operators fall into another difficult battle.

"Luo Lang, Xie Yi, we can't keep attacking like this. We need to get closer to the main body." Li Lanfeng battled with a tentacle for a while and finally found the time to communicate his plans with Luo Lang and Xie Yi.

Although Li Lanfeng's hands were already full with his own battle, he was also paying attention to everyone else. He discovered that Luo Lang and Xie Yi were also not affected by the spiritual attack.

Li Lanfeng was spectral ability user. Spectral ability users were also able to use spiritual power to attack. The only thing that could harm him spiritually was a spectral ability of the same level. This crude spiritual attack was of course not effective against him. As for Luo Lang and Xie Yi, Li Lanfeng determined that the reasons why they were not affected was because Luo Lang's innate talent and Xie Yi's dual personalities. Luo Lang was able to easily switch between his various personalities and with him being the primary personality, he definitely had the highest level of spiritual power to be able to control all of his personalities. For Xie Yi, after fusing his light and dark personalities, his spiritual power had grown stronger and was able to easily negate damage from crude spiritual attacks.

This was why Li Lanfeng shared his plans with Luo Lang and Xie Yi.

"Just say it, what should we do?" Luo Lang replied. Li Lanfeng was a strategist that even the Boss trusted, so he of course would trust in Li Lanfeng's plan.

"Xie Yi and I will create a path for you. You will then try to move closer to it. As for the main body's weakness... Xie Yi and I will try our best to give you one minute's worth of time." Li Lanfeng looked at the main body in the lake. His eyes showed a hint of determination. He couldn't let Rabbit be disappointed in him.

"Understood!" Luo Lang shouted. Among the three of them, his close combat skills was the strongest which made him the most suitable to attack the main body. As for the other mecha operators, it was already good enough that they could endure the spiritual attack and stay alive. It would be a miracle if they could provide any help.

The three of them began to slowly change their positions and got closer to each other. Yang Mingzhi had noticed their weird movements. Although he didn't know what the three of them were doing, but he was sure that it was to attack the large monster. After blocking an incoming attack, he split a bit of his attention towards the three of them.

Finally, the three of them stood together in a triangular formation. Li Lanfeng suddenly shouted, "Xie Yi, coordinates (234,312), beam gun!"

Xie Yi raised his beam gun without hesitation and shot towards the coordinates Li Lanfeng had given him. This type of coordinate was only used inLingtian Battle Clan. Of course, now it had become a speciality for 250 Mecha Clan. Only they knew the coordinates and would cause the enemy to be confused(that was unless the enemy hacked into their communications channel).

The beam from both mechas hit the same location at the same time. The power of the attack wasn't comparable to the power of one beam. It also wasn't simply just adding the power of of two beams, it increased exponentially when combined. Not long after, the tentacles in the path of the combined beam were vapourized.

Before Li Lanfeng could say anything, Luo Lang, who was already ready, shot out like a cannonball, following the beam Li Lanfeng and Xie Yi had shot. He went straight through the path the beam had created.

In actuality, all these steps were done instantaneously. When Li Lanfeng and Xie Yi's beam dispersed, Luo Lang had already arrived above the tentacle monster's main body. A brightly flashing cold weapon was stabbed straight towards the circular main body without hesitation.

"Shu!" The large sword cut into the circular body for half a meter. A black liquid squirted out from the wound. It quickly changed the original clear blue water to pure black.

"RAWR!" The monster screeched, leaving everyone with headaches. Luckily the monster stopped attacking because it was under immense pain. The mecha operators weren't harmed physically, but everyone had cold sweat dripping down their foreheads from being afraid. If they were attacked when they didn't have their guard up, they would definitely be heavily wounded.

As expected, land clearing missions were the most dangerous type of missions within the military. They had only just arrived at the new planet and landed in the safest location. Even so, they still almost all perished.

After getting injured, the tentacle monster's entire circular body began to flop around. The tentacles that were originally attacking everyone, flailed towards Luo Lang, who was wrestling with the main body for the sword.

"Not good. Quickly everyone, attack the main body!" Yang Mingzhi saw this and knew something bad was going to happen and immediately gave an order.

Everyone knew Luo Lang was in danger. In that moment, they didn't care about preserving energy. The beams from their guns were shot out as if they were selling cabbages on the street.

The main body could no longer disregard the attack. It couldn't help but use a few of its tentacles to protect itself. This also showed the disadvantage of having such a large body. Without the agility to dodge these attacks, it could only use its tentacles to block.

Even then, one-third of the tentacles were still attacking Luo Lang. Luo Lang saw this and couldn't help but temporarily give up on the sword that was stuck in the main body and maneuvered his mecha to dodge the tentacle. Just like that, a mecha was dodging through the tentacles that were ten times taller than the mecha itself gracefully. This scene made the mecha operators on the shore watched anxiously. They were afraid that with one mistake, Luo Lang would be crushed by a tentacle and would perish.

At that moment, sweat poured down from Luo Lang's forehead like rain and his spirit was waning. The reason the mecha dodged so gracefully was because of his countless combination of controls. If one command was executed slower, he would meet his doom. In that situation, Luo Lang didn't think about anything else and only wanted dodge, dodge and dodge.

Suddenly, Luo Lang's finger slowed down and in turn Luo Lang's mecha slowed down. This sudden slowness was only for a blink of an eye, but as luck would have it, in this amount of time, Luo Lang lost the chance to dodge a cross chop attack from two tentacles.

The mecha operators on the shore watched in horror as their mouths were wide open with disbelief. Right at that moment, two whirlwinds came down from the sky. Just as the tentacles were about to hit Luo Lang, they were sent flying back by the whirlwinds.

"You guys are finally here. You guys are too slow," Luo Lang said with discontent.

"Sorry, we wasted some time getting past the monster," Xie Yi apologized sofly. The danger Luo Lang was in just now almost made Xie Yi's heart stop.

"Here!" Li Lanfeng suddenly took out a long and large sword that looked similar to a tangdao and passed it to Luo.

Luo Lang caught it and took a look. He instantly shouted out, "Li Lanfeng, why is the Boss's Firmament with you?"

"Boss was afraid someone would lose their weapon, so he told me to bring it if by any chance that happened," Li Lanfeng said coldly. Luo Lang didn't know what to say. He could only hold the Firmament and ruthlessly pounce towards the tentacle monster.

"Wuwuwu, I will wash away the disgrace!" Luo Lang thought frustratingly.

Li Lanfeng didn't care about how his conversation with Luo Lang may have harmed Luo Lang's pride. He and Xie Yi worked together and blocked all of the tentacles attacking Luo Lang. This made Luo Lang put all of his focus into attacking the circular main body.

The attack just now made them realized that the main body was not as tough as the tentacles. However, because it was so huge, one sword strike could not cause a fatal wound. They only hoped that the sharp Firmament could create a miracle.

Luo Lang's sword attack was even more ruthless than the last one because of the disgrace he had received. In other words, this strike Luo Lang made gave off a feeling that it was either his enemy dying or himself.

"Shu!" As expected, the Firmament was undoubtedly a very sharp and tough cold weapon. It easily cut open the main body. This time, it instantly cut through around two meters. Luo Lang's mecha also followed the sword's downwards momentum and dropped into the water, creating countless ripples.

"RAWR!" The tentacle monster gave off another screech of pain which stopped the attacks of the mecha operators on the shore again. Without having to defend against the attacks of the mecha operators from the shore, all of the tentacle began to attack Li Lanfeng and Xie Yi along with Luo Lang, who had not come out from the lake.

Li Lanfeng and Xie Yi used all their might to defend against the tentacles, but still couldn't defend against the tentacle monster's desperate attack and were both struck down into the lake. The tentacle monster's attacks didn't stop there. All of the tentacles that could still move split into three groups and ruthlessly pounced towards the three mechas that were struggling to get out of the water.

At that moment, one mecha suddenly appeared in the sky. The tentacle monster actually didn't notice this mecha because all of its attention were on the three in the lake.

That one mecha plummet straight down from the air. Quicker than words could say, the mecha instantly landed on the main body, then a beam gun was ruthlessly stabbed into the wound Luo Lang had created and the operator pulled down the trigger of the beam gun without hesitation.

"Bang!" A large explosion was heard. The entire lake blew up. Mechas that were close to the shore were instantly blown away by the shockwave of the blast. The tidal waves from the lake instantly pushed them back tens of meters.

The mecha performing the final attack was also sent flying many meters away by the rebound of the gun and smashed onto the surface of the lake. Perhaps the force of the rebound was too great because his destroyed mecha was released black puffs of smoke.

"Captain!"

"Captain Yang!"

While all the mecha operators were shouting with concern, Li Lanfeng's group of three were also watching Yang Mingzhi. In their time of need, Yang Mingzhi made a move. In order to save the three of them, he used a move that destroyed both him and the monster. Without enough the beam shield to protect the mecha, it would of course be destroyed by the terrifying explosion.

"Shu!" Yang Mingzhi's battered mecha suddenly floated above the water. Could it be that the damage to Yang Mingzhi's mecha wasn't as severe as they had thought? Everyone relaxed a bit, but quickly discovered it wasn't the case. It was because Yang Mingzhi's mecha didn't float above the water by itself and was brought up by Luo Lang who had fallen into the lake earlier.

"Captain Yang, Captain Yang..." After putting down Yang Mingzhi's mecha softly on the ground, Luo Lang anxiously shouted to Yang Mingzhi. If he didn't respond, Luo Lang would have opened the cockpit and perform emergency first aid.

"Ugh, ugh... Captain Luo, I'm alright." Yang Mingzhi had blood coming out of his mouth and tried his best to relief Luo Lang's worries.

"Drink the emergency medicinal agent our regiment commander had prepared for us. Brother Shiyu's medicinal agents are very effective." After hearing that he was alright, Luo Lang instantly breathed a sigh of relief. He didn't forget to remind Yang Mingzhi to drink the medicine for the fear of some undetectable internal injuries. As long as he drank the medicine, it would make sure nothing could go wrong.

Hearing Luo Lang's concern, Yang Mingzhi wasn't going to ignore it. He took out the medicine from the small fridge contraption, opened it and drank it. These simple movements made Yang Mingzhi use all of his body's energy, causing immense pain.

"I haven't been injured in so long. Didn't think that being injured would be so painful!" Yang Mingzhi smiled bitterly. He had forgotten the feeling of pain. As expected, living peacefully was a warrior's grave. Back then, his injuries were more severe than this and yet he could still continue to operate his mecha and battle with the enemy until the bitter end. If it was back then, he wouldn't need Luo Lang's help to swim out of the lake and wouldn't be rendered him unable to move by such small injuries. At that moment, Li Lanfeng and Xie Yi had crawled out of the lake while dragging out the main body from the tentacle monster.

In reality, the power of the explosion that Li Lanfeng, Xie Yi and Luo Lang had endured wasn't any less than Yang Mingzhi's. Moreover, they had already sustained attacks from the tentacle monster. They should have all been injured, but the three of them were like wild beasts, as if they weren't even affected...

Yang Mingzhi looked at these three and couldn't help but think to himself, "As expected of the new generation replacing the old generation, while the old generation dies on the battlefield. I'm indeed old." Yang Mingzhi's mood was slightly depressed and felt some regret, but he felt more happy. These mecha operators that were too young to be true were much stronger than he was back then. He really wanted to see how far these young mecha operators will go.

Perhaps he could follow behind them and become a legend too. Yang Mingzhi didn't know why but he actually had a thought like this.

Chapter 694: Making a Move?

Li Lanfeng and Xie Yi dragged the main body of the tentacle monster onto shore. Luo Lang quickly ran up to them. The main body was even considered big for them, who were piloting mechas. If they fought with their regular bodies, they would be as small as ants compared to the tentacle monster?

Luo Lang thought about this for a second then frowned. He didn't want to be at the lowest level of the food chain.

Luo Lang poked at the main body with interest. Suddenly he saw that there was a circular hole at the main body's lower part. The hole had black fluid constantly flowing out from it. Luo Lang knew that this was the monster's blood. In other words, this wasn't a mouth hole or the hole at the other end. Instead, it was wound.

"Guys, come take a look. Look at that!" Luo Lang anxiously called out to people to come take a look.

A bunch of people heard Luo Lang's call and gathered around him. Han Jijyun was also poking at the hole with his large sword. Right as he did that, the black liquid that was flowing out, suddenly squirted into the air. If Han Jijyun's reaction wasn't as fast as it was, he would have been covered with the black liquid.

"It's indeed a wound and it's also a fatal one," said Han Jijyun.

"Yeah, the amount of black liquid that spewed out from the explosion wasn't as much as that wound itself." Li Lanfeng saw that the ground they were standing on was already stained black and the speed of the flowing black fluid did not slow down. The large circular body also deflated at a speed the naked eye could see. It seemed that the circular hole was the main reason why it died.

"Our Boss probably made a move," Luo Lang said with a glint in his eyes.

"I agree!" Xie Yi supported Luo Lang's idea without hesitation.

"I also agree!" Han Jijyun thought for a second and could only come to such a conclusion as well.

"I don't see why not." Li Lanfeng said with a smile. Only Ling Lan had the capabilities to find the fatal weakness of the tentacle monster and kill it in one hit.

Everyone thought Ling Lan had made a move, but Ling Lan's group had just reached the deepest part of the lake. Ling Lan didn't expect the bottom of the lake to have a deep trench. Ling Lan stood at the edge of the trench and couldn't help but frown.

"Boss, the thermal indicators are reacting greatly. It seems like this is the place." Qi Long said sternly. Although they found the real source of the thermal signal, the bottom of the trench still gave Qi Long a strong and terrifying pressure. This made Qi Long's mood heavy.

"Qi Long, do you feel a strong pressure? My instincts tell me that I shouldn't go down there." Ling Lan's strange innate talent actually gave her a warning. Ling Lan couldn't help but hesitate for a moment.

"My instincts also tells me that it's very dangerous!" Qi Long added more emphasis on 'very dangerous'.

Hearing this, Zhao Jun's expression became serious as well. He knew clearly that Qi Long's Animal Instinct was very sensitive. There was definitely an existence that was of a great threat to them since Qi Long felt danger, "Then, we're giving up on it?"

Ling Lan didn't say anything. She indeed could choose to give up and report the information to the higher-ups. However, the outcome of doing it like this would mean that afterwards, she would no longer have any part in this...

Ling Lan looked at the thermal signal shown on the mecha. She could predict that there was definitely a large energy source down in the trench. For her to give up on such a large prize, Ling Lan was still quite unwilling to do so. Compared to the credits Little Four accumulated by shady means, the thing in front of her could strengthen 250 Mecha Clan with real honor. Ling Lan's original resolve began to waver.

Go or leave?

"Regiment commander, it's all done." At that moment, Ling Yu, who Ling Lan send to clean up had returned.

Ling Lan turned around to face Ling Yu. She suddenly had a thought. With him here, going down there will be safe right... However, using this kind of means to acquire merits, isn't it too shameful?

The shame inside Ling Lan's heart began to battle fiercely with her selfishness. Not long after, her selfishness easily defeated her so-called shameful heart.

Man, since he came to her voluntarily, if she didn't use him, she wouldn't be treating herself right. Ling Lan's palm clenched together and decisively made a decision.

Thus Ling Lan ordered," You guys wait here. Ling Yu, go down with me."

"Boss!"

"Regiment commander!"

The other four all shouted. Was it safe to take a recently joined clan member? They weren't confident about Ling Yu, who had only just joined and had unknown capabilities.

"Don't worry, Ling Yu is part of the Ling family. He will protect me." Ling Lan comforted and at the same time she expressed the fact that her decision could not be changed.

Hearing this, Qi Long couldn't help but look towards Ling Yu... Did the Boss mean that Ling Yu is stronger than him? Or perhaps, because Ling Yu is a loyalist of the Ling family, thus if something were to happen, Ling Yu would give up his life in exchange for the Boss to escape?

Qi Long was worried. He didn't know why, but his instincts were telling him that it was the first reason he had thought. That was because his Boss would definitely not sacrifice lives randomly, even if they were loyalists.

Ling Lan led Ling Yu and jumped down into the trench. Not long after, they disappeared into the darkness. In the end, they had completely disappeared from Qi Long and the others' radars.

Maybe it was the strength of the thermal signal. It might have interfered with their other searching systems... The four of them looked at the empty radar and could only comfort themselves with this fact.

Ling Lan piloted her mecha and sunk down slowly. The cockpit was completely silent with only her soft breathing sound echoing through it. Loneliness, in addition to the pressure increasing as they sunk lower, made Ling Lan feel anxious. She couldn't help but say, "You're weird. Does the 23rd Division not have anything for you to do? You actually have time to play dress-up?"

"Lan'er, your heart's wavering." Ling Yu voice changed. The warmth it had also had a hint of comfort and made Ling Lan's heart instantly stop wavering.

"I'm sorry dad!" Ling Lan took a deep breath and expelled the anxiousness out of her. It turns out Ling Yu wasn't the real Ling Yu and was Ling Xiao dressed up as him.

"It seems that feeling the danger below could silently affect your mood. Looks like it's a hard opponent." Ling Xiao coldly stared at the bottom of the trench. It dared to bully his daughter. It was looking for a death wish.

"Dad, that thing at the bottom is mine." After calming down, Ling Lan of course knew clearly who caused her mood to waver. She was instantly filled with anger. It actually dared to make look weak in front of her father. It was indeed looking for death wish!

"Alright!" Ling Xiao replied with a smile and was proud of her. As expected of his daughter, gutsy and would not back away from a difficult situation!

Aright, the two of them were never on the same page, but now somehow had a mutual understanding of each other.

Chapter 695: Tossed Out the Door!

Inside the trench had an area shaped like an upside down triangle. The space inside this area was vast, but it was filled with unknown plants and roots. Ling Lan and Ling Xiao didn't turned on their mechas'

engines but instead chose to slowly sink down. They carefully piloted their mechas and moved away from the unknown plants. Their mechas didn't make any sound and safely landed at the bottom of the trench.

The surrounding area was completely silent as if there wasn't anything alive within the trench. However, Ling Lan and Ling Xiao knew there was definitely a terrifying creature hidden in this trench. Seemingly to have hidden itself perfectly within the trench.

Ling Lan didn't want to just sit and wait for the creature to come to them. She released her spiritual power and scanned the entire trench. Then she waved her mecha's arm, creating waves within the still water. It was as though a drop of water had fallen onto a heated pan, livening up the "dead zone" in an instant.

However, Ling Lan's movements didn't lure out the creature. The surrounding area was still silent and unmoving. Ling Lan couldn't help but frown, she didn't understand why that thing hadn't made a move yet. Could it be that her instincts were wrong? Was there no terrifying creature in this trench?

Ling Lan immediately overruled her sudden change of thought. She believed her innate talent, Profound Insight, would be never wrong, there was definitely a creature more powerful than her in the area. It was just that it was patient enough to not make a move. There was definitely a reason for that...

Ling Lan suddenly had an idea. She looked towards Ling Xiao and had a sudden realization. Could the creature also sense danger? Did it sense her father's hidden and terrifying power, thus it didn't dare to make a move?

Ling Lan was instantly frustrated. She originally wanted her father to be there as her insurance. Now it seemed like it was a terrible idea. The creature was probably so scared, it didn't dare to make any moves. If she can't completely destroy the creature, even if they reported the existence of the energy source, 250 Mecha Clan wouldn't be considered as the real founders.

After all, her father, Ling Xiao, was going to leave after this mission. Once Ling Xiao leaves, this dangerous creature would immediately cause havoc. If she couldn't finish off this thing before anyone else discovers it... Ling Lan became frustrated.

The military's regulations stated all discovered energy sources, must be safe and not threatened by any form of danger. If it was discovered that it was dangerous, then the founder of the new energy source would be the one who resolved the danger. Ling Lan was not going to hand it over to others on a silver platter.

Then how could she make the creature not fear Ling Xiao for it to make a move? Ling Lan glanced towards Ling Xiao as she thought about how she could get rid of her annoying father...

Ling Xiao suddenly sneezed. He glanced at the temperature reading on his cockpit and saw that it was very warm. Why did he sneeze then? Could it be that his wife was lovingly thinking about him at home? Yes, that was probably the case. Ling Xiao had this thought joyfully. His wife was definitely lamenting the feeling of how one day felt like an eternity. She was probably now missing him and already regretting kicking him out!

Planet Southcrest, headquarters of the 23rd Division, Lan Luofeng was looking at the information only accessible to senior colonel rank. Every rank had their own data access permissions. The higher the rank, the more information they could access.

Lan Luofeng looked through the list of information she had access to and discovered there wasn't information on what she wanted to know. Then she sighed and turned off the communicator's screen. Deputy Officer He, who stood beside her, carefully began to speak, "Senior colonel, if you want more information, you can always ask General Ling Xiao."

As Lan Luofeng's deputy, Adjutant He knew that a while ago, her senior officer had a fight with General Ling Xiao. Of course, the reason for their fight wasn't because of some family matter or the appearance of a mistress. It was instead because of their son, Young Master Lan.

Inside Adjutant He's mind, a young and proud Ling Lan, who broke three past records, activated his battle team during the new recruit training phase, looting one of the newest model of mechas from Caesar and earning his merits to be 250 Mecha Clan's Regiment Commander... After thinking up to this point, Adjutant He's eyes showed a hint of admiration. General Ling Xiao was indeed strong to make people admire him, but that was a legend in Senior Colonel Lan's generation... Luckily, they had a Young Master Lan!

Frankly speaking, this fight was started by Senior Colonel Lan. It was because Senior Colonel Lan was not content with Young Master Lan and General Ling Xiao being sent off to a mission to explore new planets. Additionally, Adjutant He also believed that General Ling Xiao was quite fearless. Although Adjutant He believed Young Master Lan was very talented, if he was given a few more years, Young Master Lan would definitely be able to take on a mission like this by himself. However, it was still too early, after all Young Master Lan was still a new recruit who had only joined the division for less than a year. He had only been a regiment commander for a bit over 6 months...

Even the most talented leader would not be able to fix that mecha clan in such a short amount of time. Moreover, it was mecha clan filled with damaged individuals. Nobody could accomplish anything without the necessary tools. Even if it was Young Master Lan, he wouldn't be able to train a group of individuals who could take on a land clearing mission in such a short amount of time.

The result of the fight between the two of them, left them parting on bad terms. General Ling Xiao seemed to be warm and easy to talk to, but in reality, when he made a decision, he was firm with it. Even Lan Luofeng, who he loved with all of his heart, could not change his decisions.

Lan Luofeng, who could not receive a satisfying answer, angrily kicked General Ling Xiao out of the 23rd division's headquarters. The two of them gave each the cold shoulder, General Ling Xiao had not returned to the General's mansion for more than a month. This made Adjutant He worried. It should be known that in the 23rd division, there were many young and beautiful female soldiers. If General Ling Xiao drowned his sorrow with alcohol and was taken advantage of by someone, wouldn't her senior colonel go insane?

Thus, whenever she had the chance, Adjutant He wouldn't forget to remind her senior officer to give in and ask the general to come back home.

Lan Luofeng knew her adjutant was doing this to be nice. She knew very well where Ling Xiao was at this moment. Even if she wanted to contact him, she wouldn't be able to at this moment.

However, she wasn't thinking of that bastard. Her mind was filled with thoughts about her soft, cute and adorable Baby Lan. That idiot Ling Xiao actually made the decision to take her baby girl away on a land clearing mission! After thinking up to this point, Lan Luofeng's anger was reignited. She felt that she hadn't hit Ling Xiao enough on that day! It wasn't enough to get rid of the resentment in her heart!

What kind of mission was a land clearing mission? As a soldier in the Federation, she of course knew of it. From the beginning days of the Federation, the mortality rate never dropped below 40% during these missions. It was a ratio of one person dying out of two people. This made her worry immensely, thus how could she not hate Ling Xiao? Back then, when Ling Xiao sent their daughter to the Men's Academy accidentally, she was already angry. She didn't think that letting Ling Xiao do as he pleased would make him go overboard. This time, he didn't even notify her and sent her daughter to a land clearing mission. If her adjutant didn't tell her this, she probably would be still in the dark...

Luckily that bastard still had some resemblance of being a father. In the end, he promised her that he would personally go to protect their daughter. Lan Luofeng then felt a bit better.

Ling Xiao was after all a division's leader and couldn't leave the headquarters for too long at a time. In order to let Ling Xiao leave silently, the two of them conveniently used this fight as a reason to be away from each other. Ling Xiao pretended to be depressed and hid in the headquarters, not meeting with anyone. During this time, he only met with First Staff Officer He Xuyang (First Staff Officer was once again screwed over by General Ling Xiao. When necessary, he would pretend to be the general and approve documents for him... As expected he must have owed the Ling family's father and son in his past life. Thus in his current life he must be their slave to repay them).

Lan Luofeng on the other hand, would handle everyone who came to the general's mansion to meet Ling Xiao. Normally, Lan Luofeng hated dealing with this type of public relations... However, she endured it because of her baby daughter!

Of course, Lan Luofeng, who was still depressed, made a decision that unless her Baby Lan returned home safely, she would definitely not forgive that bastard!

Alright, at this moment, Lan Luofeng was definitely regretting her decision and was thinking of Ling Xiao just as Ling Xiao had predicted. Well, it can't be said that she wasn't thinking about him. After all, Lan Luofeng was thinking of beating Ling Xiao a few times to let out her frustration and anger.

Thus, one must never provoke a female tiger protecting their cubs! There would be no going back.

And thus the heroic father Ling was kicked out by the heroic mother Lan... People should light some candles for General Ling Xiao!

Ling Xiao suddenly felt killing intent in the air while he was blissfully think about Lan Luofeng. Ling Xiao didn't hesitate and blocked with his large sword.

"Clank!" The clash between the two cold weapons was muffled by the water. The huge shockwave shook the water around them and split the water apart as it quickly flowed back into position.

Ling Xiao smirked, "This is method you thought of?"

"Since it's afraid of you and doesn't dare to make a move, then I'll just let it have that chance," Ling Lan replied indifferently. In such a short time, she indeed couldn't think of any other way to lure the creature out. It wasn't the fact she couldn't get Ling Xiao to leave, but Ling Lan would not actually put herself in peril just to lure out the opponent. That would be a stupid move.

After thinking back and forth, the only way was to make it think that the two of them were not in the same team. This would allow the creature to believe it had a chance to sneak an attack onto Ling Xiao. As long as it made a move, Ling Lan would be able to find it.

"It indeed is a way to resolve the issue. Then let your dad test out how much you've improved!" Ling Xiao said somewhat excitedly.

The creature here was considered dangerous to Ling Lan, but wasn't to Ling Xiao. In actuality, he had already somewhat sensed the location of the creature. It was just that Ling Lan had said that the prey was hers, so he couldn't make a move. Additionally, he didn't want his own daughter to miss out on a battle with an opponent who was stronger than her. With him by her side, he could protect his own daughter and make sure she wouldn't get injured. How could Ling Xiao destroy this opportunity of a lifetime for Ling Lan.

Chapter 696: Violence!

Now that they both understand the current situation, this father and daughter couple began to fight for real in the depths of the trench.

Ling Lan put all her effort into fighting with Ling Xiao, a god-class operator. It was because Ling Lan knew that even if she tried her hardest, she would only be able to go a few rounds. If she still kept holding back, she was looking for beating.

It was just as Ling Lan had thought. Right as Ling Xiao retaliated, she was immediately under pressure the entire time and was getting pushed back from each attack. She could only block and not have any chance to counterattack.

"RAWR?" The creature that was silently watching the prey that had entered his domain, was now very confused. It didn't understand why these two creatures that came together began to fight each other. Was it because they weren't together?

It had a sudden realization and began to move about. The two creatures that came from above, one wasn't very dangerous, but the other one terrified it. It was also this fear that made it watch them from the sidelines. It was the reason why it chose to continue to hide silently and not attack recklessly.

This creature that was hiding in a corner was the ruler of these waters. No other creature dared to enter its domain. Everyone that had entered his domain had already been devoured by this creature. Originally, after these two entered its domain, it was preparing to gobble them up. However, when it was about to make a move, it felt a terrifying aura around the prey. This aura was very familiar. The high ruler of this planet also had this type of aura. This creature had once seen other creatures that were stronger than it be ruthlessly torn apart by this high ruler... It believed in its instincts because from when it was born, it lived through many dangerous situations using its instincts and safely lived until now. This included the time when it revolted against the high ruler, but it sensed the feeling of death and decisively chose to submit. This also helped it live until now as well... Its other companions however did not believe in their instincts and were killed by the high ruler in the end.

The creature was originally planning to give up hunting them instantly had a change of heart because of Ling Lan and Ling Xiao's actions. It was because this creature had not eaten meat for a very long time. Ever since the apocalypse, the temperature of these waters kept getting higher and higher. The organisms in the lake started decreasing and in the end, only it was left... Even if it ate plants, it could still survive. However, eating meat once in a while was also good.

The creature felt the saliva dripping from his mouth. It looked towards its prey. One it didn't dare to attack. If the two of them were on the same side, then it would of course not be greedy. However, now it seemed one of the prey could be caught...

Moving away from the creature that was debating with itself in a dark corner, on the other side of the water, Ling Lan felt her entire body completely drained of energy after only blocking eight hits from Ling Xiao... However, Ling Xiao didn't hold back and followed up with another attack that was going straight for the helmet of the mecha.

Bang! The two large swords clashed forcefully once again. Ling Lan's mecha was pushed back. Normally, Ling Lan would immediately reposition the mecha, but because of how tired she was, she actually couldn't reposition it in time.

A chance! The creature hiding in the darkness saw this and became excited. It didn't even think for a second and four tentacles silently moved towards Ling Lan. This creature had a habit of ambushing in this way. The tentacles silently yet swiftly rose up from the darkness, looking to capture Ling Lan's mecha.

"Shu, shu" The large sword Ling Xiao was using to attack Ling Lan suddenly slanted and moved a little bit. Two tentacles had been severed by Ling Xiao. At that moment, Ling Lan had already noticed the attack of the other two tentacles. She didn't choose to dodge and also didn't use her large sword to block. Instead, she let the tentacles wrap around her mecha.

In its blind spot, a powerful laser rifle slipped into the mecha's left hand.

The tentacles pulled Ling Lan rapidly down into the depth of the trench. Ling Lan's mecha was instantly dragged to a corner of the trench.

The creature that attacked Ling Lan wasn't stupid. It's tentacles had wrapped around the two arms of Ling Lan's mecha. After watching the two of them fight, it knew that these two organisms used their two arms to attack. As long as it controlled their arms, there wouldn't be any danger.

Of course, the creature wouldn't choose to attack Ling Xiao. It didn't want to die just yet. Just from watching the two of them fight, the creature knew that Ling Xiao was much stronger that it was... If it wasn't because of his hunger, it wouldn't jump into the fray and fight over the prey.

Of course, the reason why the creature dared to make a move was because in its mind, whoever acquired the prey would be able to eat it. No one would fight to the death for food.

The creature clearly thought Ling Lan and Ling Xiao had similar habits. This was also the reason it was doomed to be living a terrible life.

Ling Xiao's had a glint in his eyes as he saw that his daughter being pulled away by the tentacles. Although he knew of his daughter's plan, the creature was still taking away his daughter right under his nose... This was definitely something Ling Xiao couldn't endure.

His mecha then disappeared from its original position. In the next second, his mecha appeared at the end of the direction Ling Lan was being pulled towards. The outer shell of the mecha changed into a standard ace mecha in the blink of an eye.

The creature was still excited about catching its prey, it did not notice a mecha had appeared above its head. The barrel of a large beam gun was silently aimed at its head. If the creature harmed his daughter in any way, Ling Xiao would blow the creature into a million pieces in an instant.

The creature, that didn't have a sense of crisis, had its eyes fixed on the prey it had snatched. It opened its drooling mouth and ruthlessly bit down on its prey...

On Ling Lan's side, she saw that the ground suddenly had a large crack appearing. The crack suddenly rose up as if it was a large mouth and bit on the right leg of her mecha.

Ling Lan activated her beam shield in an instant!

"Crunch!" It bit down on the mecha's leg with a large force. If Ling Lan didn't use a high capacity beam shield energy storage unit, the energy level of the beam shield would probably have been broken through from this bite. Even so, Ling Lan's mecha's beam shield energy levels dropped to nothing instantly. The entire mecha instantly became dark and would not be able to take on another bite like the last one.

"Ow, ow, ow!" The creature instantly spat out the leg of the mecha. It even saw that one of its teeth was spat out as well. It began to have tears form in its eyes from the pain and the thought of losing its tooth.

"Wah wah wah!" It was originally filled with hope that this prey would be full of delicious meat but all it got was a tough bone... Additionally, was it because it hadn't eaten meat for so long and only ate plants, causing his teeth to no longer be able to bite down on bone? "Wah wah wah, my little tooth!"

While the creature was still sad about his broken tooth, Ling Lan knew that she was in a dangerous situation. The laser rifle in her left hand suddenly shot out a slew of beams and hit the tentacles wrapped around her mecha's arms. The tentacles were instantly sliced apart by the beams.

The prey didn't taste any good and wanted to escape. This was definitely a provocation!

The creature became angry. Its tentacles were like trees after a first spring shower, violently rising up from the ground. It wanted to hold its prey in place then think about how to eat it.

Although its idea was perfect, Ling Lan didn't give it that chance. The laser rifle's consecutive attacks destroyed the tentacles one by one. It created an opening and Ling Lan moved her mecha out of the

grasp of the tentacles. The large sword in her right hand instantly slashed towards the direction the tentacles had risen up from.

Right here!

If Ling Lan still didn't know the location of the main body after so long, the time she spent in the learning space all these years would have been considered a waste of time. She would definitely be taken back into the learning space by all the instructors and relearn everything.

The large sword ruthlessly hit the ground. A black ink-like liquid spewed out from the ground. A painful roar echoed and a shapeless spiritual attack flew towards Ling Lan.

Ling Lan activated the Heptashield and countered the soundwave attack.

"RAWR?" This was the first time this creature's spiritual attack was countered. The tentacles that were about to attack Ling Lan suddenly froze and floated in the water.

Seeing this, Ling Lan moved her mecha and pulled on one of the tentacles. She saw half of the large circular body be pulled out of the mud at the bottom of the trench.

"Spiritual attack? Then I'll let you have a taste of what a real spiritual attack is like." Ling Lan saw that the tentacle monster planning to attack again, thus she sent a spiritual charge straight towards the circular body.

As the creature roared once again, countless tentacles around the circular body began to tremble intensely. The tentacles that were closer to the main body began wrapping around it as though to protect itself from the next attack.

"You think you can block the attack if you do that?" Ling Lan snorted coldly. Her left hand pulled on the tentacle in her hand. The circular body instantly flew up from the bottom of the trench and towards Ling Lan.

Ling Lan decisively threw down the large sword. Her large clenched fist ruthlessly punched the circular main body.

"This is for making me look bad in front of my dad! And this, and this too!" Ling Lan didn't forget what it did to her and was full of resentment. Now that she saw the culprit, how could she hold in her anger?

Ling Lan, who had been the pillar holding together her group of friends, as luck would have it, showed her weak side to the person she wanted acknowledgment from the most. This made Ling Lan feel irritated. She actually wanted to use her actions to tell Ling Xiao that she was able to hold her own. Unfortunately, things didn't go the way she wanted. Her opening display was not very good, especially since she would rarely have a chance to go on a mission together with her dad.

Just like that, one punch, two punches, three punches... Each punch hit the flesh, pushing away the tentacles, revealing the circular main body. Ling Lan didn't stop and was still punching. Her punches made the creature constantly roared in pain. Not long after, wounds started to open up on the circular body, black ink-like fluid flowed out from them. As Ling Lan's fists hit it one after the other, more liquid slowly flowed from the main body.

Ling Xiao watched as the stubborn and unreasonable fists of Ling Lan continued pummeling the unknown creature. His face twitched a little bit. He decided to turn around and pretend he didn't see the gory scene. He definitely wouldn't admit that the violent mecha operator down there was his daughter...

It should be known that him and Lan Luofeng were warm and friendly people and were definitely not violent. Their daughter also inherited their virtues and was a kind and cute young lady... Thus, he was definitely hallucinating!

Chapter 697: Acting Cute?

"RAWR!" Ling Lan suddenly stopped whaling her fists and looked at the circular body that she had already punched countless of holes in. What she heard just now, was it what she thought?

"Rawr! Rawr!" Seeing Ling Lan stopping her fists, the circular body suddenly called out excitedly. That excitement seemed as though it was rejoicing that it managed to gain a new lease of life.

"Dad, did you hear what I did? Ling Lan turned around and asked her father, who was coldly watching from the side, with uncertainty. She could actually understand the creature's words. Could it be that she had already been possessed by this creature's father without her noticing?

Ling Lan shuddered at the thought and immediately examined her body. After finding that everything was normal, she was no longer worried.

"Mhm, that's right." Ling Xiao covered his mouth with his hand and coughed, holding in his laughter as he answered. He seemed to have also understood the meaning of the sound the creature had made. It was too funny.

"It actually dares to call me 'dad'. This little sh*t, I will definitely kill it." Ling Lan instantly exploded in anger. She wasn't even married yet and did not have any children. Most importantly, she was a woman. A woman. Why not call her 'mom' instead of 'dad'?

The creature referring to her as 'dad' touched Ling Lan's reverse scale. She clenched her fists and pummeled the creature once again. However, the force behind her punches had decreased a lot. Although Ling Lan was angry, she did not let it get to her head. She knew that in this unknown planet, if the creature of this planet could provide them some information, then the road ahead would undoubtedly be much easier. Thus, Ling Lan decided to temporarily keep it alive until it wasn't useful anymore, then kill it.

Ling Xiao thought for a moment and said with uncertainty, "It's possible that during our conversation, it heard you called me dad. It probably thinks "dad' is a respectful term to address a strong individual."

Ling Lan thought about it and thought that seemed right. This creature had never seen humans before and would definitely not know the meaning behind the names they called each other. It only imitated the way she called Ling Xiao. It believed that 'dad' was a term for a strong individual because Ling Xiao was clearly stronger than her. After understanding what it meant, Ling Lan stopped and let go of the beaten up body of the creature... She glanced at the creature, her face twitched a little. It seemed that she may have put too much force into her punches. The circular creature was lying lifelessly at the bottom of the trench with all of its tentacles sprawled on the side... Well, there were still two tentacles moving about, but these two were only unconsciously convulsing.

Ling Lan covered her face with her hands. "Wuwuwu..." Ever since her dad and her been together on this mission, her behavior was quite insane and barbaric. She didn't have any bit of her usual calmness or strategic thinking. Could it be because she knew that she had someone to rely on, thus she wasn't afraid of anything?

Ling Lan looked at Ling Xiao with frustration. Next time, she wouldn't come out together with her father. Otherwise, she would get used to the habit of relying on her father. If that were to happen, she can kiss being independent in the future goodbye.

After making a decision, Ling Lan piloted her mecha and landed beside the circular creature. She kicked it, surprising the creature, causing all of its tentacles to move about. Then she coldly asked, "Are you willing to submit?"

"Rawr?"

"Submit?" What is that? The creature was confused. This was the first time he spoke with a human and could not understand what the word meant.

"There is actually a way to talk to that thing. That is to use your spiritual power to communicate with it. This creature's spiritual power seems to be pretty high, it should be able to endure the high pressure spiritual communication method you normally use."

This method that Ling Xiao had suggested wasn't a friendly method with no risks. It was instead an extremely violent way of forcing what one wanted to express into the mindspace of another individual to make them understand.

Of course, this method had some risk for the individual taking the brunt of the force. These individuals would easily be injured from the immense spiritual power of the aggressor. If these individuals had weaker spiritual power, they might even instantly become mindless zombies.

Ling Lan heard Ling Xiao suggestion and felt that it was appropriate. Originally, this creature was her prey, so if she destroyed it, she wouldn't regret it. Thus she forcefully sent over what she wanted to convey using her spiritual power, warning the creature to not go against her, otherwise she would instantly kill it.

The circular creature knew that its life was being held hostage by this scary and terrifying creature. Additionally, another even more terrifying creature was watching it from above. It wouldn't dare to go against her.

Normally creatures with large bodies were all strong physical attackers with weak spiritual power. This huge circular monster however was an oddball. Aside from its terrifying physical attack power, its spiritual power was also very strong. It easily withstood Ling Lan's spiritual pressure.

This way, the two of them could now easily communicate with each other.

"Yes dad, I choose to submit to you." The circular creature still hadn't realized the term it used to address Ling Lan with had some issues.

Ling Lan felt her fingers itch, but she endured it. She decided to let it go this time since it didn't know any better. However, Ling Lan didn't want to suddenly have a random otherworldly baby in her life. She also felt his circular creature was too ugly and did not meet the requirements of her need for pretty things. She coldly corrected it and said, "Don't call me 'dad'. Normally, servants who chose to submit all called me 'master'."

The circular creature immediately changed the term it addressed Ling Lan and shouted, "Master."

"Are there any creatures stronger than you in these waters?" This was the first thing Ling Lan had to make sure. After all, this was going to become their 250 Mecha Clan's base camp, so she needed to make sure it was safe.

"There aren't any others. I am the strongest here. Master, I'm very scared." Ling Lan didn't know why, but she detected a hint of fawning and ass-kissing from the creature's voice. Could it be an instinct of the creature to get it out of dire situations? So this creature that had never seen humans before, yet it knew how to behave itself?

"Was it your subordinate who attacked my subordinates on the shore?" Ling Lan asked. "How many more subordinates like that do you have? Can you control them?"

"They aren't my subordinates. They're my clones," replied the creature proudly. "There are countless clones of myself in these waters. Of course I can control them."

"Will they attack objects that move closer to them?" Ling Lan asked another question.

"Of course they won't. Without my orders, these clones will only stay in the water and eat things. My main body is very large, requiring a lot of nutrients to sustain myself. Just relying on my main body, I would definitely starve to death. Thus, I made countless of clones to help me eat," replied the circular creature earnestly.

Ever since the apocalypse, only this creature survived in these waters. It was because it had felt a terrifying danger approaching and sent countless clones to protect its main body. In the end, millions of clones were sacrificed to give the main body a chance to live. Due to the lack of food, it was unable to return to its original peak in power. This was why it was easily caught by the prey it had set its eyes on. If it was at its peak power, even a scarier creature might not be able to take it on.

The circular creature was sad after thinking about all that. It was already filled with sadness due to its companions disappearing, even itself had become the prey of another organism. It only hoped that this organism would be kind enough to let it go, after all it didn't taste good. Back then, stronger creatures had bitten down on his tentacles before, in the end puked it out and ran away. Yes, this was why it had survived in the beginning. The taste of its flesh was indeed not very good.

The circular creature rejoiced in its mind and prayed the taste buds of its master wasn't too odd. Otherwise it wouldn't know whether or not it could live. If it could live, it would definitely not want to die. This desperate attempt to live was also one of the reasons why it had gotten away from dangerous situations one after the other. It was one of the only organisms that had managed to live through the apocalypse in the end.

"Then, are there any creatures stronger than you on this planet?" After knowing there were no more threats in these waters, Ling Lan was relieved. She began to become interested in the ecology of this planet.

The circular creature replied earnestly, "Of course there are ones stronger than me. I am only the high ruler of these waters. Other places have creatures stronger than me. It's just that I'm not sure whether they survived the apocalypse." The circular creature's mood was a bit depressed. Ever since the apocalypse, it hadn't seen any of its companions.

Although the circular creature lived in the water, it was an amphibious organism. It could also live on land, but every time it crawled onto shore, it would feel an intense sense of danger. It, being the careful creature that it was, would choose to retreat into the water. Although companions were important, its life was more important. Thus it stayed submerged in the water, until today as it was captured by this organism standing in front of it.

Thinking up to this point, the circular creature regretted its decision. If it wasn't greedy for the taste of flesh, it would still have its freedom and still be the high ruler of these waters.

Hearing this, Ling Lan shook her head. As expected, this planet wasn't just a simple planet. She looked towards Ling Xiao and saw Ling Xiao shaking his head. Ling Lan knew what that meant. He came here after hiding his identity only to protect her. Thus, even if other clans met with stronger creatures, he would coldly watch from a distance and wouldn't make a move.

Although this seemed cold-blooded, Ling Lan knew her father didn't have a choice. If enemies knew her father was here, enemies of the Federation would without a doubt not give up on this chance to murder Ling Xiao. Although Ling Xiao was strong and was probably the strongest god-class operator, even the strongest god-class operator would not be able to survive the onslaught of many god-class operators attacking him at the same time...

Ling Lan took a deep breath, her eyes glistening with coldness. She was a selfish person. The reason she tried so hard to be stronger was to make sure her family members could live a peaceful life. Thus, she didn't want to see her father helping others, voluntarily putting himself on a silver platter...

"Then, Dad, remember to watch over me. Don't let those stronger creatures hurt me. Otherwise, you should think about how you will plan on telling Mom," Ling Lan said plainly.

Ling Xiao had a blank look on his face...

"Did my daughter just act cute? Cute? Acting cute? Ling Xiao's joy flowed through his entire body...

Chapter 698: Spiritual Entity!

Ling Lan began to think about ways to dispose of this large creature. Although this thing had submitted to her, it was still not human and would definitely have selfish thoughts. Ling Lan didn't want to have a threat existing outside of their headquarters of this planet.

Although this creature seemed to be afraid of death at the moment and was easily subdued, this thing might still show its violent nature if her father was not here. Only Ling Lan and Ling Xiao could control it. If others wanted to control it, they probably needed to pay with a lot of blood.

After feeling the killing intent seeping out from Ling Lan, the circular creature's tentacles began to tremble. It roared to beg for mercy. Two tentacles were even holding onto Ling Lan's thigh as if its life depended on it. Afterwards, the entire circular body wrinkled into a ball shape. Two points on the body actually had transparent droplets coming out from them. It was like two flowing rivers, merging with the lake water in the end.

"Dad, is it crying?" Ling Lan frowned. The behavior of the circular creature gave her a headache. This thing was behaving nothing like a violent creature. How can she be ruthless now?

In reality, Ling Lan purposefully didn't move away from it hugging on her thigh. She wanted to dispose of this creature completely to make sure there were no threats around their headquarters. However, it had submitted to her after all. Although Ling Lan was ruthless, she never killed things for no reason. Thus, she softened her heart. She gave it a chance to attack her. If it does attack her, she would then have a reason to kill it.

However, she didn't think this thing would actually cozy her up. This made Ling Lan unable to make a decision.

"It's probably crying." Ling Xiao rubbed his chin and looked at this circular creature who behaved oddly. He began to search through his Divine Command sect to see if there were methods to control other spiritual entities. If there weren't any restrictions placed on the creature, he would not be able to have peace of mind when he returns.

"I think we should just kill it." After looking through all the methods, the amazing General Ling Xiao still couldn't find a method to control the creature. In order to eradicate any possible threats in the future, General Ling Xiao decided to end this creature in cold-blood.

Ling Lan looked at circular creature sympathetically. The creature seemed to understand its end. The two rivers of tears instantly became waterfalls...

Oh my, crying like this actually made Ling Lan waver in her decision. After feeling that it had a slim chance to live, a 'bang' sounded and the circular creature's body suddenly split open. From the crack, a small white ball suddenly jumped out. Oh, it wasn't a ball because the bottom half of it seemed to have some hair. Then it forcefully bumped on Ling Lan's cockpit.

Ling Xiao's expression changed. Right as he was about to cut the white ball with his sword, he saw Ling Lan giving him a signal. It was signalling him not to move.

It turns out, Ling Lan didn't feel any killing intent from the white ball. She wanted to see what this white ball wanted to do.

The small ball bumped on the cockpit, then vanished. Ling Lan had an expression of surprise on her face as she looked at the little white ball appearing in her cockpit. She didn't know what method it used, but it had actually entered her cockpit. Ling Lan squinted her eyes and a flash of killing intent passed

through her eyes. This situation was too weird. Even if Ling Lan pitied the creature, she still needed to be ruthless at this moment.

"Master, that is a spiritual entity." Ling Lan didn't understand how Little Blossom knew what the ball, that appeared in her cockpit, was.

"Meep, meep!" The little ball suddenly had two eyes appeared on it and looked at Ling Lan with tears in its eyes.

"Master, don't kill please."

Sh*t... It is so cute. Ling Lan didn't think that such a large main body would house such a cute and petite spiritual entity. Although Ling Lan always behaved like a man, she still had the heart of a young maiden. After seeing the little guy, her maiden heart fluttered furiously.

"Little Blossom, can you control its spiritual power?" Although Ling Lan liked it very much, she didn't forget the threat it posed. She suddenly remembered Little Blossom had the power to devour spiritual power. Little Blossom had once used his clones to watch over her subordinates. Thus she asked with uncertainty.

After all, Little Blossom's power was only used against humans before. However, she didn't know whether it worked against spiritual entities.

Little Blossom bit on his fingers and looked at the ball, as if deep in thought.

Seeing this, Ling Lan sighed, "If there's any danger, then don't even consider it. I will have to kill it then." Right as Ling Lan was about to form a strong spiritual charge to completely destroy the spiritual entity of the circular creature, Little Blossom pulled out his fingers from his mouth and nodded with great force, "I can do it."

Ling Lan immediately stopped her spiritual charge, "No danger?" Ling Lan was worried that Little Blossom might be hurt while trying to control the spiritual entity.

Little Blossom nodded proudly, "Piece of cake!"

Ling Lan flicked his forehead and said, "Why did you look like you were making a difficult decision then?" Little Blossom made Ling Lan think that it wasn't possible or perhaps dangerous, or perhaps Little Blossom felt that Ling Lan would be hurt. That was why Little Blossom showed such an expression.

Little Blossom rubbed his forehead with tears in his eyes. His expression was innocent and said, "Little Four said to display our importance, we should act a little bit and not follow when asked.

"So it's Little Four huh!" Ling Lan gritted her teeth. Little Blossom only awakened for a short while and had already been taught how to be naughty by Little Four... When he wakes up, she would definitely beat him to a pulp!

However, she still had to wait for him to wake up in order to punish him! Ling Lan's mood was somewhat down. She now thought about Little Four, who always slipped up every once in a while.

Little Blossom saw that his master was thinking about Little Four and knew that Ling Lan wasn't going to be paying any attention to him for some time. He had temporarily gotten away from a dangerous

situation. In order to make sure the Boss would not come back in the future to punish him, Little Blossom decided to make amends. He immediately broke off a piece of his hair then blew it towards the little white ball, who was making noise nonstop.

Little Blossom's movements didn't escape Ling Lan's eyes. The short hair Little Blossom had broken off was actually his spiritual power. It flew out of her mindspace, towards the little ball. The little ball didn't feel the terrifying spiritual power approaching or perhaps it was because Little Blossom didn't have any killing intent.

Finally, Little Blossom's spiritual power touched the little ball. The little ball then felt the terrifying spiritual power. It cried out and the hairs below it began to stand up. Ling Lan then discovered that those weren't hairs, but rather tentacles that could stretch at will...

The little ball felt the spiritual power had the power to destroy it. Once it lets the power enter its spiritual body, it could be instantly destroyed. The little ball began to squirm around intensely, attempting to expel the power out of its spiritual body.

"Since you want to submit to me, then you must choose to live with it." The little ball suddenly heard Ling Lan's voice.

"Meep, meep." The little ball felt wronged and cried out. After thinking about it, it finally stopped struggling and let the terrifying spiritual power enter its spiritual body.

Even if it tried its hardest to stop the power from entering its body, it still couldn't stop it. The little ball decided to take a gamble and hope that its master did not actually want to take its life. When it felt the terrifying spiritual power had completely entered its body, the bright little ball instantly darkened. Its mood was down and hid in the corner of the cockpit. It faced away from Ling Lan to show its wronged heart.

It really wanted to submit to its master. Why would master do this to it?

Ling Lan didn't care about this little thing's mood. She made it submit to her forcefully. If it wasn't for the fact that the spiritual entity was somewhat cute, she would have destroyed it. Thus, if anyone wants to live a longer life, looking pretty and cute are necessary.

Ling Lan used her finger to poke the spiritual entity. The little ball then turned around and looked at Ling Lan with a saddened expression to show how hurt it was.

"Oh, now that I've confirmed to take you as a subordinate, shouldn't you go back to your main body? Are you not afraid of dissipating?" She remembered that Little Four had once said spiritual entity could not leave their main body for too long at a time. Otherwise there would be the danger of the spiritual entity dissipating. The white part of the little ball was already becoming translucent.

Hearing this, all of the tentacles of the little ball stood up in fear. In the next second, it immediately pounced towards its main body. While being sad, it had completely forgotten that it was a spiritual entity. If it wasn't for its master's reminder, it would nearly die from its spiritual body dissipating.

Once it returned to the main body, the main body returned to liveliness from before. It hugged and kissed Ling Lan's mecha while crying. It didn't forget to be grateful to its master for saving its life.

"Preparing to let it go?" Seeing this, Ling Xiao knew Ling Lan had already made a decision.

"Yeah, it's not a bad fighter." Ling Lan would of course not give up on this super terrifying fighter since she had control over its life-or-death.

"Alright, then make sure you watch over it well. Don't let it create any problems." Ling Xiao didn't have any complaints. No matter what Ling Lan decided, as a father following the teachings of the Twenty-four Filial Exemplars, he would agree without any conditions.

"Understood," Ling Lan smirked. With a father like Ling Xiao who trusted his own daughter unconditionally, how could a daughter not love him? Ling Lan loved a father like Ling Xiao.

Ling Lan began to patiently give orders to her new subordinate. She made it use its clones to be stationed at different locations of the lake to monitor the entire area of the lake. Once there were signs of danger, these clones would send a warning. After all that, the two of them piloted their mecha, returning to the entrance of the trench. The two of them then led the Qi Long, Zhao Jun and the others, who were waiting worriedly, out of the lake. Seeing the six of them returning safely, Li Lanfeng and the others who were waiting on the shore of the lake were relieved.

Ling Lan landed her mecha and ordered, "Jijyun, notify Lin Zhong-qing. All mecha operators and logistics personnel land will here. This place will be the 250 Mecha Clan's first base camp on this planet!"

"Yes regiment commander!" Han Jijyun said excitedly. Since their Boss had given his orders, this meant that these waters were no longer dangerous. They were without a doubt very lucky to be able to quickly acquire a safe area to set up camp.

Chapter 699: XXQ1 Base!

"Ah, there's some news from Boss." Lin Zhong-qing, who had been waiting in the starship, jumped up in excitement when he saw the message on his communicator. The people beside him also started clapping at the good news. Finally, after waiting for a few hours, their Boss called them.

"I'll immediately apply for a landing request." Lin Zhong-qing rushed off immediately after saying that.

The logisticians of 250 Mecha Clan were on board the starship. If they wanted to unload their supplies, the entire starship had to land. A landing request had to be made immediately because they were not the only mecha clan on the starship.

All the mecha clans were rushing for time. No one wanted the starship to land while they were still packing their supplies. Hence, everyone rushed to apply for the landing request.

Li Shiyu stretched his back to loosen up his stiff body. Then, he stood up and said to Luo Chao and Han Xuya, "Inform our people to take care of medical supplies carefully. We can't afford to lose a single pill."

"Yes!" Han Xuya and Luo Chao received the order and rushed out to inform the logisticians of the medical department.

Li Shiyu gave this order because the logisticians were carrying special medicines and agents. He didn't place them in the warehouse because the warehouse was used by everyone. If someone made a

mistake or detain a portion of their medical supplies, he would cry. These medicines and agents were really important to 250 Mecha Clan. They could save lives. Hence, they must be safely protected.

In the central command center, an officer who was staring at the optical supercomputer screen shouted, "A mecha clan is requesting to land. They have sent in the coordinates."

The officers, who were about to fall asleep, jumped up in excitement.

"Haha, we are the first to get the request. Which impressive mecha clan is that?" One of the officers laughed. He was in charge of communicating with the other fleets so he knew that no other starships had landed on the new planet yet.

"It's..." The officer's smile froze when he saw the three numbers.

"What happened?" The other officers asked anxiously when they heard no reply.

The officer's smile disappeared. He said softly, "250."

"What?" Some people didn't hear it properly.

"It's 250 Mecha Clan." The officer shouted this time.

The entire command center turned silent. A few seconds later, someone groaned, "F**k, it's not someone from our fleet."

"Our passenger is faster than our own mecha clans? This is impossible."

"Even the ace mecha clans from the 1st, 2nd, and 3rd division haven't found a base yet. How did this rubbish mecha clan find one before them? What kind of luck was that?" Someone sighed.

"Did they just simply chose a spot, then requested us to land?"

Unsurprisingly, many officers agreed with this thought. No one believed 250 Mecha Clan was able to find a safe place to set up their base in such a short time. Some officers even suggested asking 250 Mecha Clan to inspect their location again to ensure its safety.

"Hmph!" A cold voice came from the door. Qi Aiming walked into the central command center with a stern face.

"Just because 250 Mecha Clan is not under us, you don't trust them and even want to set up obstacles for them?" Qi Aiming stared at the officers seriously. There were disappointment and anger in his eyes. They were not from their fleet but 250 Mecha Clan was still a part of the 23rd division.

"I'm sorry, commanding officer. The 250 Mecha Clan had always been deemed as useless so we suspected them." One of the officers bucked up his courage and spoke the truth when he saw Qi Aiming being angry.

"Those were just rumors. Did you see the 250 Mecha Clan personally before? Even if you did, how do you know that things haven't changed over these past few years? Who said that 250 Mecha Clan would be useless forever?" Qi Aiming glared at all of his officers. They lowered their heads in shame. Actually, Qi Aiming was curious whether 250 Mecha Clan really found a safe spot to set up their base. However, he knew that if General Ling Xiao gave 250 Mecha Clan this mission, it meant that the mecha clan was ready to accept such missions. Qi Aiming firmly believed in the decisions made by General Ling Xiao as he was a crazy fan of Ling Xiao.

He waved his hand and said, "Have the starship land at the coordinates given by 250 Mecha Clan."

"Yes!" The officer immediately accepted the 250 Mecha Clan's request after receiving this order.

"If you are not convinced, you can push our mecha clans to work harder. We still have a chance." Qi Aiming couldn't help but remind them. If 250 Mecha Clan could do it, their mecha clans could do it too. It would be an honor for them if they were faster than the 1st, 2nd, and 3rd division.

Many officers got enlightened by their commander-in-chief's words and quickly contacted the regiment commanders under them. After speaking to them, all the regiment commanders promised that they would work harder with their clan members.

F**k, 250 Mecha Clan, I hate you! All the regiment commanders screamed in their cockpit after hanging up the call.

Ling Lan sneezed suddenly.

"What happened?" Ling Xiao got nervous. His daughter just sneezed. She could be sick! He wondered if there were any unknown viruses on the new planet. Is it harmful to the body? How can he help his daughter?

Ling Lan rubbed her nose and examined her body carefully. She felt great. She calmed down and said, "I'm fine. Maybe Mummy is missing me."

Ling Xiao heaved a sigh of relief. That's good! If something happened to his daughter, he would have a hard time later at home.

Soon, the news of 250 Mecha Clan finding a place for their base was made known to the other divisions. The commanders-in-chief of the other fleets were furious. The first mecha clan to set up their base would have their names written down in history. This was an honor. The 1st, 2nd, and 3rd division had been fighting for this glory within themselves for so many years but this time, someone else took it from them. It was the 23rd division, a division that they never held in high regard.

However, no matter how strong a team was, luck was an important factor too. Everyone thought that 250 Mecha Clan just got lucky. No one would have thought that they had to fight a formidable monster and had gone through many obstacles before finding their location. Of course, this thought was to act as their excuse for their incompetence.

All the divisions were jealous of 250 Mecha Clan. They wished that they were the ones who found the location first. Anyone who went through a land clearing mission knew, there was a huge difference between a division with a base and a division without one. Having a base would allow the division to officially enter the planet, enjoying all the benefits if they successfully finished their mission.

250 Mecha Clan managed to attain the highest status with just a single step!

Soon, the starship arrived at the location where Ling Lan was at. Since they were not sure if the ground was able to support the weight of the starship, the starship didn't land.

However, the logisticians were still able to transport all the supplies down. This was all thanks to the transportation mechas Chang Xinyuan had created. The other logisticians stared at 250 Mecha Clan's logisticians with envy. When would they be able to operate a mecha?

Even if it was just a transportation mecha, it was still a mecha... all the outstanding logisticians hoped to operate a mecha someday!

After these logisticians return to the 23rd division, they told everyone the 250 Mecha Clan's logisticians had transportation mechas. Thus, in the future, whenever 250 Mecha Clan was recruiting for logisticians, logisticians that wanted to operate a mecha all signed up.

The person-in-charge of the various mecha clans in the 23rd division hated 250 Mecha Clan. It was hard to raise a batch of qualified and excellent logisticians. Why did they have to give these rare resources away to 250 Mecha Clan, letting them benefit from their hard work? Shameless!

Yet, there was nothing they could do to stop their logisticians from applying to 250 Mecha Clan. They could only grit their teeth and let them proceed.

Back to the new planet. Lin Zhong-qing organized the logisticians and they started building their base. Chang Xinyuan's mecha research center officially started its operation. He first modified all the transportation mechas so they would become more efficient.

Everyone knew that their safety depended on how strong their base was. This base would be the home of the mecha operators. The mecha operators could only rest at ease if this base was safe.

The logisticians of 250 Mecha Clan were amazing. Normally, a temporary base would take one week to complete. However, they finished it in three days. Of course, with the help of Chang Xinyuan's modified transportation mechas allowed them to speed up the building process. The mecha operators that didn't have any missions would help the logisticians to carry supplies around. Hence, their base was built really quickly.

When Lin Zhong-qing came to report that the base was finished, Ling Lan got a shock."

"Really? Was there any false report on labor and uses of substandard materials?" Ling Lan believed in Lin Zhong-qing but she still had to make sure that it was safe because they would be living there for quite a while.

"Don't worry. I supervised the entire construction with Chang Xinyuan. There is no mistake. Also, Chang Xinyuan inspected the base a few times. It passed his test." Lin Zhong-qing smiled. He knew that his boss questioned him because the speed of construction exceeded his expectations, not because he didn't trust him. He felt happy that he was able to give his boss a surprise.

"That's good. Let's go take a look then." After staying in the mecha for three days, Ling Lan felt her body was turning into a mecha. Hence, she was elated to know the base was finished. Sob, she is so dirty. Luckily, she didn't have any obsession with cleanliness. If not, she wouldn't know how she would survive the past three days.

All the team leaders were unhappy when their regiment commander left with Lin Zhong-qing. They knew nothing good would happen when this guy appeared. He must be here to curry favor with their Boss!

The ten team leaders immediately operated their mechas to follow after Ling Lan. They would not let Lin Zhong-qing have a chance to gain any favors from their Boss.

When they reached the base, they were stunned. The entire base was shimmering with white light and was quite huge. The white light was due to the protective shield around the base. Since the environment of the new planet was not suitable for humans, they needed to activate the protective shield and equip the base with oxygen conversion systems. That way, the bad air would be blocked outside and the air within the protective shield would be suitable for humans.

"I thought that it will be an enclosed space. It is more advanced than what I had imagined." Ling Lan smiled. What a surprise this was.

"Seems like you extorted a lot of pieces of equipment from Xuyang. You even got this." Ling Xiao looked at the familiar protective shield. He used the two ace mechas from Caesar to exchange for this technology. This new technology had undergone five rounds of experiments and was going to be released to the public soon. He didn't expect it to land in the hands of his daughter in the end.

"Of course. A land clearing mission is not an easy mission to do. It's better to have more protection. Moreover, it's a waste to keep this thing in the headquarters' warehouse. Why not bring it out and let it do what it should do?" Ling Lan glanced at her father. "You can't blame the chief of staff for this." If her father reprimanded He Xuyang, she wouldn't be able to extort things from him again. Ling Lan liked asking things from He Xuyang. It was fun for her.

"Why will I blame him? I didn't see anything." Ling Xiao coughed and expressed his opinion.

He should be having an argument with his wife in the main base of the 23rd division. How would he know what was happening so many light-years away? Even if he knew, he had to pretend that he didn't. Good things should be used by his daughter. Who else was supposed to use them? Those guys? He must give some credit to He Xuyang after he goes back so he could continue helping Ling Lan.

Ling Lan was satisfied with her father's answer. As expected, in this world, having a good father was the most important thing. Ling Lan knew that she had such a smooth journey in the 23rd division because of her father. He gave her a good environment and good resources to display her talents.

There were no gates at the base. There were only two big and brightly lit holes. Logisticians wearing hazmat suits stood outside the holes and waved the flags in their hands.

"That is the entrance and exit." Ling Lan understood the flag language.

"Yes. These two holes are the exit and the entrance of the base. The interior was designed based on a starship's launching port. If there was an emergency, we could use these launching ports. Of course, we can walk in too as the ground here is firm."

"Your mechas will be stored in the warehouse closest to the entrance. This is to make sure if our base got attacked, our mecha operators can get ready for battle within the shortest possible time." Lin
Zhong-qing asked everyone to follow him in. He followed the orders given by the logisticians at the entrance and slowly flew down.

50 meters into the passage, there was a door. Once they went through the door, it closes automatically and isolated them from the air outside. They passed through five such doors before finally reaching the last gate.

"Boss, welcome to the ZZQ-1 base of 250 Mecha Clan. I'm your JMC to help you enter the base. Please listen to me." A gentle and cute voice sounded in Ling Lan's cockpit. It was Luo Chao.

The other mecha operators were not as lucky as Ling Lan. Besides Qi Long who managed to have Han Xuya as his JMC, everyone else had a man speaking to them. Among male JMCs, only Li Shiyu had a pleasant voice.

Due to the lack of manpower, the members of Lingtian who hadn't started working as well as some logisticians who performed well, like Chen Yi'an, Zhou Yu, and Guo Rongqi, were all dragged by Lin Zhong-qing to become JMCs.

The others were still okay with their new role but Li Shiyu was not. He was always an elite of the elites, someone who was treated like a prince all the time. Yet, when he came here, he had to do all kinds of tough work. Some even had nothing to do with his specialization. If his instructors knew what he was doing now, they would definitely hug him and cry. What a waste of talent...

However, he had no choice. The only thing 250 Mecha Clan lacked was manpower. Lin Zhong-qing had to worry about the lack of manpower every day. When they were on the Rising Sun fleet, his mouth watered when he saw people in logistician uniform. He wished that he could knock them unconscious and abduct them into his team. From this, you could see how much Lin Zhong-qing suffered from the lack of manpower.

Thus, when he saw Li Shiyu, Luo Chao, and Han Xuya idling around, he turned frantic and immediately gave them the job of being a JMC.

Li Shiyu didn't like to be on the losing end. Three people handling 200 mechas? They would die from the workload. Hence, he dragged Lin Zhong-qing's four deputies to share the workload with him. These four people were not as free as Li Shiyu. They were really busy. They had no choice but to ask Lin Zhong-qing for help. Lin Zhong-qing knew that if he wants to save his four deputies, he needed to give Li Shiyu more people. In the end, Lin Zhong-qing unwillingly passed a few of his men to Li Shiyu and this issue regarding the JMC was finally solved.

Currently, Ling Lan and her team were the people Li Shiyu and his temporary JMC team had to service. They didn't leave a good first impression but they managed to accurately bring them to their landing spots without any mistakes.

Ling Lan heard her mecha entering the mecha hold and jumped out of her cockpit.

The other mecha operators landed almost at the same time. Zhao Jun stomped the ground furiously. "I can finally feel the ground. I almost suffocated to death in the mecha." This was why they needed a base. If they live in a small cockpit for a long time, they would start to develop a mental illness. It would affect their performance.

"This is not the safety zone of the base. Everyone, please follow me," Lin Zhong-qing said.

Everyone followed Lin Zhong-qing to a small door. A red light appeared from the top of the door. Lin Zhong-qing was scanned from top to bottom.

"Everything is normal. Please display your identity chip." A gentle female voice sounded. At the same time, a virtual character appeared. She had long hair and was looking at Lin Zhong-qing with a gentle expression.

Lin Zhong-qing showed his communicator to the virtual character. A beep was heard. The virtual lady smiled and bowed. "Your identity is confirmed. Senior Captain Lin, you've worked hard."

"You too, XXQ1." Lin Zhong-qing smiled. The virtual lady titled her body, opening the door behind her. Lin Zhong-qing nodded at the virtual lady and walked in. After that, the door closed.

Qi Long scratched his head. "Are we supposed to follow what he did?"

"Of course. If anyone could enter our base, we will be dead." Han Jijyun rolled his eyes at Qi Long. He stepped out and stood in front of the virtual lady.

"Everything is normal. Please display your identity chip."

Han Jijyun showed his communicator to the lady. A beep was heard and the virtual lady smiled. She bowed. "Senior Captain Han, you've worked hard."

"You too, XXQ1." Han Jijyun copied what Lin Zhong-qing did.

The virtual lady tilted her body and the door opened, showing Lin Zhong-qing who was smiling and waving at them behind the door. Seems like he was waiting for them inside. Everyone started entering the base. In the end, only Li Lanfeng, Ling Lan, and Ling Xiao were left.

Li Lanfeng wanted to let Ling Yu enter first so he could have some alone time with Ling Lan. Ever since Ling Yu appeared, he had been staying beside Ling Lan. Li Lanfeng was unable to talk to Ling Lan alone, making Li Lanfeng frustrated. Thus, he was not willing to give up the chance now.

"Lanfeng, you can go in first." Ling Lan knew that Li Lanfeng probably had something to say to her but she could only reject him now. She must not let her father's identity be exposed. Would XXQ1 say something like 'Ah, General Ling Xiao, you've worked hard'?

Speaking of which, how did XXQ1 appear? She didn't remember asking this from the chief of staff.

When Li Lanfeng heard Ling Lan asking him to enter first, his heart dropped. Not only did he have to fight with Ling Lan's childhood companions to become the Ling Lan's most important person, but he also had to battle with the Ling family's loyalist now.

It had to be said that Li Lanfeng was a little abnormal. Because of various reasons, he previously had to give up on his friendship. Hence, when he managed to get it again, he wanted to get more from Ling Lan. He was never satisfied with what he currently had. You could say that Li Lanfeng had gotten the 'Ling Lan friendship' illness. If he wanted to get cured... it would be difficult. We could predict Li Lanfeng would do many stupid things because of this illness. However, life wouldn't be complete without doing a couple of stupid things in life, right?

Li Lanfeng was sad but he didn't want to disappoint Ling Lan. Hence, he nodded and walked in first.

"Okay father, you can walk in now." She wouldn't have to disappoint her friend if she didn't need to cover up for him. Ling Lan glared at Ling Xiao.

Ling Xiao looked at Ling Lan thoughtfully. He touched his chin. "Is Li Lanfeng very important to you?"

"Of course. He is a good friend." Ling Lan smiled. They sneaked into the Mecha World last time and trained together. Although they never spoke much, they cheered each other silently. That year, if it wasn't for Li Lanfeng, she would not be able to withstand the boring fundamental training.

Ling Lan still remembered the things they went through together so to her, Li Lanfeng was a little more special than her other comrades, but just a little.

"I will not interfere with your choice of friends. However, Li Lanfeng makes me feel uncomfortable. I just hope that you keep an eye on him." Ling Xiao was an open-minded parent. He didn't like Li Lanfeng but he trusted Ling Lan and let her decide how to live her own life.

"I know." Ling Lan smiled secretly. Li Lanfeng has spectre abilities. He is the enemy of everyone who has spiritual power. Thus, it was normal for her father to feel uncomfortable around him.

Chapter 700: The Return of Little Four!

Ling Xiao walked to the virtual girl.

"Everything is normal. Please show your identification chip," the virtual girl smiled as she spoke.

Ling Xiao aimed his communicator at the girl and heard a beep. The virtual girl covered her mouth in surprise, then said excitedly, "Dad... daddy."

Huh? Why did she call him 'daddy'? Ling Lan instantly felt dark clouds passing over her head. She felt that her father was going to be stolen from her.

Ling Xiao also had a similar expression. Although he really wanted to see Ling Lan wear a skirt and call him 'daddy' in a cutesy way, he definitely wasn't desperate enough to want this virtual girl to call him 'daddy'.

The virtual girl seemed to have calmed down. She blushed, bowed and apologized, "Sorry General Ling Xiao, please accept my apology. I was too excited just now." She stood upright and continued, "My creator is a loyal follower of you, General Ling Xiao. My creator had made me recognize General Ling Xiao as my father. Because of some of my creator's residual emotions within me, I have disrespected General Ling Xiao just now."

The virtual girl's explanation made Ling Xiao frown even more. To be able to create such a life-like intelligent entity would of course be an old researcher who had studied intelligent entities for decades. It's unsettling to let a hundred year-old man call him 'daddy'. That would be a lot of pressure on him.

Right as Ling Xiao wanted to indicate that he didn't have any thoughts of being anyone else's 'daddy' except Ling Lan's, Ling Lan had a spark in her mind. She suddenly thought of something and immediately pulled Ling Xiao back, "Dad, I'll explain this to you in the future."

Ling Xiao stared blankly at her for a moment then suddenly understood something, "Lan'er, you know who's the creator of this intelligent entity don't you?"

"If my guess is right, then it's him." Ling Lan looked at the virtual girl and her eyes flickered. Could it be that punk thought she was being too mean to him, so he created this thing to remind her about him?

"It's fine then if you know what's wrong." Believing in his daughter would explain it to him in the future, Ling Xiao nodded and let this matter rest for now. Ling Xiao believed his daughter would be able to resolve this and would definitely not let him have a child that came out of nowhere.

Ling Xiao didn't know that his daughter had already sold him out completely. Without him knowing, his daughter already got him a son. In the near future, this situation would almost split the family apart. Of course this was all in the future and will not be explained here.

Ling Xiao walked into the small door while the virtual girl still had an excited expression on her face, leaving Ling Lan by herself. Ling Lan didn't hesitate and walked up. The virtual girl didn't ask Ling Lan to show her identity chip like the others. Instead, she respectfully shouted, "Master, I'm happy to see you."

These words had basically confirmed Ling Lan's suspicions. Ling Lan coldly asked, "Is your creator Little Four?"

"Yes master," replied the virtual girl as she nodded.

"Did Little Four leave anything he wanted to say?" Ling Lan continued her questioning. She missed Little Four very much. When will Little Four be able to wake up?

The virtual girl thought hard for a moment then replied, "I'm not sure if those words were what my creator wanted to say, but when he was creating me he always mumbled them..."

Ling Lan felt something was off, but she calmed herself down and let the virtual girl to repeat what Little Four mumbled. She wanted to know what Little Four was thinking or what Little Four needed.

The virtual girl's eyes suddenly turned black. The voice that she was using was not the voice she was using just now, but rather Little Four's voice. These words were unconsciously spoken by Little Four while he was creating the intelligent entity.

"Boss, you should have a warm demeanor, don't be so cold..."

"Boss, you should speak gently, don't be so cold..."

"Boss, you should smile more, don't be so cold ... "

"Boss, caring about your younger brothers goes a long way. You should definitely not resort to domestic violence..."

"Boss..."

"Little Four, you're dead!" Ling Lan finally understood that this girl in front of her was Little Four's image of her in his mind. Did that punk Little Four still dislike her current image?

Ling Lan's fingers trembled. Hearing all this, the virtual girl's eyes twitched. She looked at her angry master, then thought about her naughty creator. She decisively sided her master, not with her creator.

As an intelligent entity, it must control the situation. She clearly understood that if one wants to survive one must hug the thighs of the strongest person. It was clear that her master was the strongest person and could protect her. Knowing who was the strongest, XXQ1 decisively tossed her creator aside and completely sold out her creator.

Little Four, who was sleeping in the learning space, suddenly felt his body shiver. He was actually woken up by the cold.

He rubbed his eyes and finally opened his two eyes that had been shut for a long time. As he opened his eyes, a chubby face appeared in front of him, covering his entire world.

"Little Blossom?" Little Four was surprised. He pushed Little Blossom's chubby bun-like face aside with disgust. Man, why wasn't it the Boss waiting by his side? It seemed however, that he had heard the Boss's voice, as if calling out to him.

"Elder Brother Little Four, you're finally awake." Although Little Blossom almost fell over after being pushed by Little Four, he was still very happy to see his Elder Brother Little Four awake. Thus, he decided to forgive Elder Brother Little Four's barbaric behavior.

"Finally awake? Didn't I just sleep for a little while? You are making a fuss out of nothing." Little Four rolled his eyes towards Little Blossom, dissatisfied about Little Blossom's lack of tact.

"Elder Brother Little Four, you've slept for a very long time. It would be nice if I can sleep for that long," Little Blossom said with envy. Those bad people in the learning space forced him outside to be beside master because Little Four was in a deep sleep. Although being with master was very fun, Little Blossom still liked to sleep when he has nothing else to do...

"Very long?" Little Four was stunned. He suddenly counted his fingers and in the next second he shouted with his face in his hands, "I actually slept for more than half a year?"

"Yeah, more than half a year." Little Blossom nodded in agreement. Did Elder Brother Little Four just realize this just now?

"Wah wah, this isn't good. I'm gonna fall out of favor with Boss!" Little Four pulled on Little Blossom's collar and shook him violently, "Tell me, who was beside Boss while I was sleeping?" Little Four would definitely get rid of that person if he knew which bastard took his throne as the first underling.

Little Blossom was shaken until his eyes were spinning and could not answer Little Four's question.

Little Four noticed Little Blossom wasn't answering and looked at him. He saw Little Blossom being dizzy from his continuous shaking. He immediately stopped and patted Little Blossom's chubby face, hoping that he would return to normal.

Right as Little Blossom stopped being dizzy, Little Four gritted his teeth and asked again, "Little Blossom, tell me, who has been beside Boss while I was sleeping?"

Little Blossom didn't recover from the dizziness completely. After hearing the question, he unconsciously pointed at himself and replied with a dumb look on his face, "It was me!"

"You?" Little Four was stunned.

"Yes. Elder Brother Little Four wasn't here so I stayed beside master while you were sleeping..." Little Blossom told Little Four about this with a dumb look on his face.

"Argh, Little Blossom, I'm going to kill you." Little Four instantly exploded. He grabbed Little Blossom's collar once again and began violently shaking Little Blossom.

It turns out, the person who took his spot was actually his subordinate. As expected, it was hard to prevent thieves from his own home. Little Four was inexplicable angry...

After being shaken by Little Four again, Little Blossom finally realized the danger he was in. Although he loved to sleep, he didn't like fainting caused by an outside source. In order to save himself, his slow and dumb little brain finally clicked, "Master... master is going to be taken away by someone else..."

"What?" Little Four instantly stopped shaking Little Blossom. His eyes looked at him sharply.

Little Blossom saw that his world was no longer shaking and instantly breathed a sigh of relief. He pointed towards the outside world and said, "That intelligent entity is stealing master away."

"Pfft, since I, Little Four, has arrived, I would definitely not let other intelligent entities touch my Boss." Little Four tossed Little Blossom aside and in the next second, bolted out of the learning space.

Little Blossom finally breathed a sigh of relief after seeing he managed to deceive Elder Brother Little Four to make him leave. However, he knew that when Elder Brother Little Four realizes what he had done, he would definitely be beaten to a pulp by Elder Brother Little Four. He thought about it for a moment, then in the next second, he appeared at the center of the learning space.

"What are you doing here?" Seeing an uninvited guest appearing in his dimension, Instructor Number Five couldn't help but raise an eyebrow. Although he was a little kid, he was still the first person to visit his dimension after Younger Sister Number Nine visited him.

"Let me hide here for a while." Little Blossom bit on his fingers as he spoke. Although he was afraid of Instructor Number Five, Number Five was the only one he could go to for help. Of course, he could also have gone to Number One for help, but Little Blossom wasn't sure whether or not he would be instantly shaken until he faints if he had gone into Instructor Number One's dimension. Little Blossom hated that feeling. Comparing the two, Little Blossom chose to come to Instructor Number Five's dimension instead.

Number Five glanced at Little Blossom with interest. Wasn't this little kid afraid of him.

Number Five's glance made Little Blossom's body shiver, but he still managed to calm himself down. Compared to Elder Brother Little Four's domestic violence, he felt that Instructor Number Five's threats were less scary. As expected, the Doomsday Flower had a different understanding of the word 'threats' compared to normal people. He actually believed the perverse Number Five's threat levels were lower than Little Four's threat levels...

"Who are you hiding from?" Seeing Little Blossom not shying away from his gaze, Number Five suddenly became interested and asked him.

"Elder Brother Little Four," Little Blossom replied honestly.

"Majesty Four? Why are you hiding from him?" Number Five smirked, his eyes filled with colors of the rainbow as if he was plotting something.

"Elder Brother Little Four wants to beat me. Beating is very scary." Little Blossom was an honest child and told Number Five all the details of why he was hiding from Little Four.

Number Five's smirk became a grin, "You can definitely hide here, but Little Blossom, you should understand that in this world you can't enjoy something for free. If you want to hide here then you have to pay a price."

"What price?" Little Blossom asked confusedly as he bit on his chubby fingers.

"Be my guinea pig for experiments." Number Five finally spoke out what he wanted.

"Guinea pig for experiments?" Little Blossom didn't understand what those three words meant.

"Yes, I developed a new training method. Back then, Ling Lan had helped experiment with it. Now that Ling Lan's busy, she doesn't have time to help me. Little Blossom, are you willing to help me?" Number Five's expression seemed saddened as he looked at Little Blossom with a pitiful look on his face.

Little Blossom didn't think much about Instructor Number Five's expression. Once he heard that his master was a guinea pig once, blood instantly rushed to his head, blocking out any rational thought. Does this mean that he would be helping his master? Now that his master didn't have time for it but Little Blossom has some time, then Little Blossom would substitute be a guinea pig.

It had to be said that Little Four's brainwashing was very successful. In Little Blossom's mind, Ling Lan was held at the highest regard. When he believed that being a guinea pig for experiments was something Ling Lan needed to do, Little Blossom would help his master do it no matter what the cost.

"If it can help master, then let me do this experiment. In the future, if Instructor Number Five requires a guinea pig, no need to look for my master. Just come find Little Blossom." Little Blossom's eyes brightened as he looked at Number Five. His eyes were filled with wholeheartedness and joy knowing he will be helping his master.

Number Five was defeated by Little Blossom's expression. He put his hand over his face and changed his expression instantly. He then spoke in a forceful manner, "In that case, then come in here with me." Afterwards, he kicked Little Blossom's chubby buttocks and kicked him into a random dimension. This was to make him try out the perverse training that would completely make people go insane.

Seeing his dimension returning to the previous silence, Number Five couldn't help but let out a soft sigh, "I'm not sure whether I did the right thing or not..."

"That's surprising, the usual cold-blooded and ruthless Number Five actually has times of hesitation. I would never have thought that could happen." Number Four's flirtatious face appeared in front of Number Five. Number Five laughed coldly and pointed his finger towards her.

In the next second, Number Four moved far away and said softly, "You don't even care for a woman's beauty. Wasting such a good shell."

Number Five huffed coldly and said, "Number Four, I can't withstand your love. If I dared to care for the beauty of a woman like you, I would probably lose half of my life-span in the next second. Only Big Boss can withstand you. If you want someone who cares for your beauty, you should go find him."

He already has someone he liked, Number Four wasn't even on his radar.

Hearing Number Five referring Number One, Number Four's expression worsen. She couldn't help but snort coldly, "Hmph, you're 'Big Boss' is like an iceberg, meditating everyday. It's possible that he lost all of his seven emotions and six desires."

Number Five sneered, "It seems you have tried to flirt with the Big Boss, but didn't get the outcome you wanted."

"Number Five!" Number Four's face became pale instantly.

Number Five composed himself, stopped sneering and asked plainly, "You don't come looking for me often. Tell me, what do you want?"

"Shouldn't Ling Lan study under me now?" Number Four said as she bit her lip. Her chances were becoming slimmer and slimmer.

As Ling Lan entered 250 Mecha Clan and had climbed the ranks, the triplets, Number Six, Seven and Eight, smiled more and more often. There was no doubt that from Ling Lan's current progress, the three of them would be able to teach their abilities soon. It was possible that after a very short while, the three of them would be teaching Ling Lan.

Only Number Four found herself losing hope as time goes on. The higher the rank Ling Lan acquires in the division, the more she strays away from being a cute feminine girl. Number Four even felt that Ling Lan was slowly becoming a man. Not a tomboy but a man. Ling Lan was becoming a real man. How could Number Four be not worried?

Originally, Number Four had gone to meet Big Boss Number One, but Number One didn't have the intention of letting Number Four teach Ling Lan. He only said two words to Number Four, "Too early!"

"Still motherf***ing early?!" Number Four couldn't help but swear. These stupid men just know power, power and power. Did they not know using a woman's charm was also a powerful ability. Unfortunately, inside the learning space, she couldn't communicate this into these old men's thick skulls. The only one she could have some sort of communication with was that perverted Number Five. This was the reason why Number Four would come find Number Five.

"Does Number One not approve of you teaching Ling Lan?" Number Five was undoubtedly the smartest of the bunch, immediately understanding Number One's decision from Number Four's demeanor.

"Don't mention that iceberg to me!" Number Four suddenly exploded in anger. Immediately afterwards, she returned to her original flirtatious personality. She then smiled and said, "I've been temperamental lately, sorry about that."

Number Five rolled his eyes. Was it because she wasn't getting any action lately? It was indeed difficult for a demonic succubus like Number Four to patiently stay in the learning space for hundreds of years by herself. Especially so when she doesn't have any chance to find other things to do in order to cope with her loneliness, so she was indeed quite pitiful. However, no matter how pitiful she was, Number Five didn't plan on offending Number One. Since Number One had already made a decision, Number Five would of course not go against it, thus he could only apologize to Number Four for his actions.

"Number Four, you should know that we must all listen to Number One's orders. Since Number One didn't let you make any moves right now, then you can only wait." Number Five affirmed his position on the matter.

"If I wait any longer, my chances will be close to nil." Number Four could wait any longer. She slashed the air with her finger and images of Ling Lan from back then appeared. "Look, does Ling Lan look anything like a woman? Back then, you can still see some semblance of a female from her. Now, it's all gone. From the front, side, and back. No matter which direction you look at, the feeling she gives others is a man, a man and a man... Are you guys really going to twist a girl's mentality into a man's?

Number Five scrutinized the images of Ling Lan. In the end, all of the images showed her having a sharp look in her eyes. With the killing intent emanating from her eyes, even Number Five felt a bit afraid of her.

Ling Lan had indeed become very strong, just as they had wanted her to grow into. However, her cold face no longer had any hint of being a woman, made Number Five frown uncontrollably. He remembered Ling Lan's chubby and soft baby face. She was so cute beyond the bounds of her gender...

When did Ling Lan wear such a dominant face? It was almost a second 'iceberg' like Number One. She looked the same as the deity Number One hoped Ling Lan would be, who doesn't have any indication of gender. The difference was worlds apart from the past.

Unknowingly, his disciple strayed too far. A monstrous individual that could turn the world upside down was not born, but an iceberg that could freeze people to death was born instead? Number Five felt frustrated. How did his disciple be so similar to Number One but him, the one who taught her?

Although he respected Big Boss Number One, he wasn't willing to share his disciple. Number Five's eyes showed a hint of determination.

As if she could read Number Five's thoughts, Number Four's flirtatious eyes glistened. She continued, "There's still a chance to fix this if you let Ling Lan study under me. I will definitely make Ling Lan reacquire her charm as a woman and completely shatter that 'iceberg'.

Number Five closed his eyes. Although he wanted to bring his disciple back on the right path, he still didn't want to become Number Four's scapegoat for punishment. Number Four didn't want to cause a scene with Number One. Similarly, Number Five didn't want to do that as well. In reality, he was someone who liked to plot against others in shadows. He wasn't like Number Three, who was stupid enough to jump out in the open and fight Number One head on.

Number Five smiled, "Number Four, I've said this before. Only the Big Boss has the right to make a decision for this matter." He casually expressed his feelings regarding this matter and how it had nothing to do with him.

Number Four frowned, "Number Five, you actually don't care about Ling Lan's life?"

Number Five found an empty space, crossed his legs and sat down. He closed his eyes and said calmly, "Number Four, you and I both know very well when we will be allowed to appear in front of Ling Lan. It is all based on Ling Lan's choices. At first she wanted her body to become stronger, so Number Nine appeared in front of her first. She then has the heart of a warrior, so Number One came out next to teach her. She didn't want to continue to be weak so that gave me, the pervert that I am, a chance to appear in front of her, using different methods to train her. After that, she wanted to learn about mechas and then Number Three appeared. She wanted to practice spiritual powers thus Number Two also appeared..."

"Our appearances were all related to what Ling Lan needed in her heart at different moments in her life. That's why we were awakened. Thus, if Ling Lan didn't have any thoughts of competing, Number Six, Seven and Eight would not have any chance to appear in front of her. You are the same. If Ling Lan's female heart does not awaken, then you would never be able to get near her. You know this information very well so why would you be frustrated from this?

"Is it because you feel that it is impossible for Ling Lan to awaken her female heart by herself? So you want to use outside forces to force her to awaken?" Number Five immediately opened his eyes and a bright light flashed between them. It actually made Number Four shudder.

"It's possible Number One already knew what you were thinking. That's why he rejected your idea. Number Four, it is indeed too early." Number Five closed his eyes once again. Using outside forces to force an awakening wasn't impossible, but it will have a few side effects. For Number Five, he definitely wouldn't want these unknown side effects on Ling Lan. Ling Lan was his most prized disciple.

It should be said that even though Ling Lan was considered very important by Number One and Number Five, Number Four still thought of the importance they placed on Ling Lan lightly. This was the reason why she was rejected every time she proposed something about Ling Lan. Number One and Number Five indeed didn't want to anger Number Four, but they were paying more attention to Ling Lan's livelihood. They would not allow any actions that could bring about any danger to Ling Lan.

"Alright, you guys are all satisfied and don't care about me right?" Number Four smiled coldly. They were indeed protecting Ling Lan, but what about her? She didn't even have a chance to appear before Ling Lan. This made her feel wronged. Even if they didn't let her teach Ling Lan, it would still have been nice if they had let her meet Ling Lan a few times. They wouldn't even let her do that?

The frustrated Number Four wasn't that unreasonable and wanted to teach Ling Lan right at this moment. In actuality, Number Four knew very well that if Ling Lan didn't want to, Ling Lan would not be able to learn very well, no matter how much she forced her to learn. She was only extremely lonely and just hoped she had a disciple to talk to. Was a demand like that difficult?

"It's not that we don't care about you. Didn't the Big Boss say to wait?" Number Five frowned and had a headache from Number Four's behavior.

"I waited from her past life to this life and then waited in this life until Ling Lan is 21 years old. How long do you guys want me to wait? Until Ling Lan becomes an old lady?" After speaking about waiting, Number Four completely broke down. She had already waited for a long time for a disciple right?

Number Five didn't know what to say and knew Number Four was quite depressed. In her past life, Ling Lan had a heart of young lady but didn't have the physical capabilities to activate the learning space. Even though Number Four had the thought of teaching Ling Lan, she wouldn't have any way of getting close to her. In this life, Ling Lan's body was strong enough to activate the learning space, but as luck would have it, she went on the path of becoming a dominant and strong individual. The heart of a young lady from her past life was tossed to some corner by Ling Lan. The amount of time Number Four had waited for Ling Lan was indeed quite long. It was no wonder that Number Four was so frustrated.

However, shouldn't she have gone to the Big Boss to resolve this issue? Why did Number Four come to find him instead? Number Five suddenly realized it and instantly sighed. The Big Boss probably couldn't handle Number Four, so he sent Number Four to come find him instead. Without a doubt, he had become the Big Boss's scapegoat... Number Five instantly had a few words appear in his head, "Big Boss, you're too crafty."

Number One felt Number Five's resentment while in his dimension. He opened his eyes slowly and then calmly closed them again, "Better you than me." These words began to flow through the entire dimension...

After realizing he had been sold out by the Big Boss, Number Five seemed to be calm, but on the inside, his head was spinning. He was thinking about how to get rid of this troublesome woman... Sh*t, the best way to get rid of women like her was to give her a man. Did he have to give up his own body?

After thinking about the cold and sharp Number Nine, Number Five instantly calmed down. No matter how troublesome, he wouldn't sell out his body. He still wants to have a chance to hold Number Nine's little jade white hands. Number Five knew that he couldn't give up his own body so he could only find another man...

As if they had heard Number Five's thoughts, the other male instructors in the learning space instantly closed off their dimensions. They definitely wouldn't let the two perverts, Number Four or Number Five, invade their world...

"A bunch of cowards." Number Five said in his mind. Suddenly he saw that within the perverse training method he had developed, there was a small chubby boy looking around with interest. He instantly had an idea.

Number Five opened his eyes and smiled, "Number Four, you haven't taught anyone your abilities in a long time right?"

After hearing Number Five asking about her profession, Number Four's mood calmed down a bit. She sighed and said, "Yeah. Let me count. Sh*t, it's almost been hundreds of years."

"Then you should get familiar with your teaching materials in case when Ling Lan wants it, if not you wouldn't be able to teach her well", Number Five reminded.

"Are you doubting my abilities?" Number Four squinted her eyes and a hint of killing intent appeared in her eyes. She was sharpening her weapons, getting ready to teach a lesson to this despicable Number Five. She hated people who did not trust her skills.

"Of course not. I'm only saying that before Ling Lan discovers her female charm, you should find a student and to be more familiar with your teaching materials. This way you would know how to teach a student, so you won't be like us, messing up a lot in the beginning. Thus made Ling Lan suspect our capabilities. In the end, we used a herculean amount of effort before managing to have Ling Lan reinforce our overpowering image in her mind." In order to get Number Four to listen his arrangements, Number Five began to make things up.

"Really?" Number Four said with a hint of suspicion in her voice. She never heard others speak about something like this. All of the instructors who came into contact with Ling Lan all praised how their disciple was good and whatnot. It was also because of these people showing off that made her become jealous and frustrated. She wanted to quickly come in contact with this excellent disciple all the instructors raving about.

"Of course, no one would want to tell others about these humiliating things right?" Number Five smiled and said.

Although Number Four didn't fully believe Number Five's words, she still wanted to avoid something like that happening if by any chance his words were true. She was already behind the other instructors in terms of time. If her teaching was also worse, wouldn't her position in Ling Lan's heart be gone?

Number Four decided that no matter if it was real or fake, she should still pay attention to it. However, after thinking about finding a student, she became depressed. If she could teach other students then why would she be frustrated from not being able to teach Ling Lan?

"What you're saying is nice, but I need to find a student first right? Where am I going to find one? In this space, isn't there only just Ling Lan?" Number Four was depressed. Was Number Five playing games with her? His suggestions were impossible for her to do.

Number Five smirked and pointed towards a certain corner.

Number Four looked over with a bit of suspicion in her heart. Her eyes glimmered as though she had seen something, "A chubby little boy."

"He's a very good person to teach. Congratulations." Number Five didn't hesitate to sell out Little Blossom.

Number Four was angry and flipped, "Number Five you bastard. That's a child and he's also a man."

She taught mature female charms. Please be advised, it was 'mature female charms'. The main reason was of course the mature level. How could this little kid with five hairs on his head with his bare butt still showing have any connection with being mature? This wasn't even the most important part. Didn't he hear the second part? Female charms. He should at least give a girl. What was she going to do with a little boy? This isn't how someone should swindle someone...

"What's wrong with a boy? If you really could develop this little boy into a monster, then when Ling Lan needs you, wouldn't it be much easier for you teach her? What else could be difficult for you if you

could teach a boy?" Number Five smiled and said. "Also, you're bored anyways. You can take that little chubby kid and play with him. If you break him, no one would blame you."

"Really?" Number Four raised her brow flirtatiously and a flash of light glimmered past. Even Number Five, who's heart belonged to someone else, had his heart skipped a beat uncontrollably. If it wasn't for the fact that his smiling face had already become a habit, Number Four might have detected his lies.

Number Four was as expected the most charming out of the nine of them. She was the real killer in the shadows. This was also why it was difficult for Number One to face Number Four. Number Five thought about this in his mind, but his spoke with determination, "Of course."

Number Four smirked. With a new toy in hand, she instantly felt better about not meeting Ling Lan, calming her down. She took back 70%-80% of charms. Her eyes began to move and glanced at Number Five with a flirtatious look, "I didn't think that Little Five cared about me this much. Then your elder sister will take advantage of Little Five's graciousness."

Number Five felt his body shake. It wasn't for the fact that he had somewhat of a clear mind, it was possible that his soul may have been taken by Number Four. He closed his eyes and began to mumble something under his breath.

"I didn't think that Little Five liked to recite those Buddhist scriptures from Ling Lan's previous live. Does it really have any effect?" Number Four suddenly appeared behind Number Five. She hugged him and blew into his ear as she smiled flirtatiously.

Number Five's body shook off Number Four.

"Little Five, you really don't know how to take care of a woman." Number Four wasn't angry but instead smiled flirtatiously.

Number Five finally opened his eyes and returned to his clear-mindedness, "Elder Sister Four, you don't need to play with me anymore. Little Five can't take it. If Elder Sister Four doesn't like that little chubby boy, then just disregard what I said earlier." Number Five returned to his previous smiling face.

Number Four frowned. She hardly managed to get a toy. If Number Five actually doesn't give it to her, then it would be real troublesome. Thus she replied, "Alright, I'll let you go this time. Next time, if you dare to plot against me, don't think you'll get off that easily."

Number Five's expression didn't show the embarrassment in his heart. He was still calm as the wind as put his hands out in respect, "Thanks for your understanding Elder Sister Four."

Right as Number Four was about to leave, she suddenly turned around before Number Five could react and pounced on him, "Little Five, I really like you. Next time your elder sister will come play with you alright?"

Number Four caressed Number Five's face. In the next second, she disappeared into the chubby kid's training area to go find her little boy.

Let us say a few prayers for Little Blossom's depressing future.

"Number Five, you're despicable and shameless!" A cold snort came from behind Number five. The smile that Number Five had on his face instantly crumbled. He immediately turned and shouted, "Number Nine, it's not what you think..."

"Crash!" A flash of light struck down. Number Five quickly dodged, the flash of light skimmed his face. The lightning crashed into the ground and instantly created a large hole in the ground.

Seeing Number Nine's terrifying attack, Number Five had cold sweat dripping down his forehead. He almost became a eunuch. Even if they were only spiritual entities, that 'thing' was still very important...

"Number Nine, I did not do anything with Number Four." Number Five saw Number Nine looking at him coldly and finally knew why Number Four had done what she did before she left. It was clearly to get back at him for plotting against her. That annoying woman. Next time when he sees her, he would definitely not let her live it down.

Number Four's behavior was already testing Number Five's limits. Number Five actually became angry. However, he shouldn't be in a hurry to take revenge on Number Four. The most important thing was how could he get on Number Nine's good side again. Sh*t... He will definitely kill Number Four. The situation he created after all those years of hard work was completely destroyed by her.

"Don't explain anything to me. I just want to ask you. Why did you sell out Little Blossom?" Number Nine asked calmly. What did Number Five and Number Four's relationship have anything to do with her? But Little Blossom belonged to Ling Lan. Why did Number Five give him to Number Four to train? If Little Blossom got hurt, wouldn't Ling Lan be sad?

In Number Nine's mind, no one else was more important than Ling Lan. Whoever made Ling Lan sad, she would definitely not let them off easy. Even if Number Four and Five were stronger than her, she would still fight with them with all her might.

"Don't you think Little Blossom is too naive? That's not how the Doomsday Flower should behave." Number Five realized that Number Nine's attention wasn't on his relationship with Number Four. He breathed a sigh of relief, but still felt disappointed. It seems that his image in Number Nine's mind was still terrible.

Number Five was only disappointed for an instant but he regained his fighting spirit in the next second. The road ahead was still long. He still needs to work hard to get Number Nine's heart. Number Five pumped himself up.

Number Five's words made Number Nine think deeply for a moment, "So you want Number Four to teach him? But what can she teach him? You might as well teach him yourself if you let her teach." Number Nine did not agree with Number Five's decision.

Number Five smiled bitterly. Originally, he was going to teach him. Who knew that Number One would pass him the troublesome Number Four for him to resolve the issue. With a look of dismay on his face, he looked at Number Nine, who didn't know what actually happened. Could it be that all of this was caused by their Big Boss, Number One?

Number Five swallowed this idea into his stomach. Even if he explained, Number Nine would still probably believe that he should take responsibility. Number Five clearly knew that Number Nine admired her Big Brother Number One.

"You actually think that Number Four only has the ability of using female charm? If that was the case, then she wouldn't be ordered in front of me and become Number Four," Number Five said softly.

In reality, the numbers the nine of them were assigned were not random. It was actually based on their power. Number One was was already their Big Boss so being first was justified. Number Two was low-key but Number Five knew of Number Two's abstract and terrifying methods. If he fought against Number Two, he Number Five would probably be the one who dies. As for Number Three, his physical skills were not that strong compared to them, but in the Mandora star system, biomechas were considered to be overpowered. Once Number three pilots a biomecha, even Number One would not be able to defeat Number Three. Thus, he was the third strongest. The others didn't have any disagreements about it.

Back then, Number Five actually hoped he would be ranked fourth. It was just that back then when he fought with Number Four, he read one of her moves wrongly, resulting in him being fifth instead... It was also the reason why Number Five knew how terrifying Number Four could be from their battle. This reason was also why he decided to let Number Four teach Little Blossom. Although Number Five was also using Little Blossom to get out of the situation, he wouldn't actually harm Little Blossom. Number Four was still a powerful and methodical individual.

After hearing Number Five's words, Number Nine instantly went into deep thought. She was the last one to enter the learning space, so she automatically became the last member. However, she had once heard Number One said that the rankings of the people in front of her were quite intense, many large battles had taken place. Now that she thought about it, Number One probably meant the battle between Number Four and Five.

"Alright, if you think it's fine then I won't say anything else. However, if something were to happen to Little Blossom or if Ling Lan becomes sad, you and Number Four will feel my wrath," Number Nine left these to Number Five, then left his dimension.

Seeing his dimension being treated like a door where anyone could just pass through, Number Five felt frustrated. However, he didn't want to close off these openings either... What if Number Nine wanted to come here again and couldn't get in, wouldn't she be saddened by that? Number Five comforted himself this way.

It turns out, in order to get even the slightest chance of meeting Number Nine, even though Number Five knew he had holes everywhere in his dimension, he pretended to not know they existed. This gave Little Blossom a chance to enter his dimension to hide and in turn also let Number Four easily tear open his dimension's barrier and enter his dimension.

Ling Lan didn't know what had happened in the learning space. She only knew that she would be ruthlessly teaching Little Four a lesson to let him know the result of looking down on her was going to be morbid.

After calming down, Ling Lan continued to ask questions to XXQ1, "Then what do you remember when you were completely finished?" That punk Little Four actually created an intelligent entity without her knowing about it. Furthermore, it somehow got into Lin Zhong-qing's hands, becoming the mainframe of the XXQ1 base camp in the end.

"I'm not sure. When I woke up, I was already in the warehouse of the 250 Mecha Clan. It was Senior Captain Lin who found me." XXQ1 sobbed as she spoke. She felt sad after thinking back to how she was found through all the landfill in the warehouse. It was as though she wasn't good enough and was tossed aside.

"Warehouse? I see." Although Ling Lan felt it was odd that XXQ1 had appeared in the warehouse, it could explain how Lin Zhong-qing managed to get his hands on it. After thinking about it, Ling Lan knew that Little Four wouldn't talk with anyone other than her. Therefore, Lin Zhong-qing wouldn't be able to acquire XXQ1 from Little Four.

"Master, please give me a name, I don't want to be called XXQ1." XXQ1 finally mentioned something she had always wanted. Couldn't she have been given a nicer sounding name? She was a girl after all.

"Is your name not XXQ1?" Ling Lan was stunned.

"Of course not. That name was given to me by those men who stood beside Senior Captain Lin. They didn't even ask me for my opinion on the matter and gave me a name only a man would use," said the intelligent entity spitefully. It seemed that in the beginning, she didn't know what was happening and didn't want to offend anyone. Thus she accepted the name that she didn't like. Now that she had met her real master, she would of course request a name change.

"Does the person who discovers your first not name you?" Ling Lan suddenly said playfully.

"Of course not. My creator had already set my master as you, Ling Lan, from the very beginning. Even if I was activated by others, I would only temporarily obey them. However, if you, my master, comes, then I would belong to you." The intelligent entity finally told Ling Lan about her settings before being born into this world.

"So I am your master from the very beginning." Ling Lan's eyes began to water with a hint of sadness. "Little Four, no matter what you do, you always think about me. Even if you nurtured a new intelligent entity, you didn't even forget to set her master as me, Ling Lan. However, all of this isn't what I want. The thing that I want most is for you, Little Four, to be with me. Be with me when the sky's gray. Look at this world and its flourishing infrastructure... Little Four, when will you wake up and call me 'Boss' in a clear and sharp voice everyday?"

"Boss!"

Ling Lan's heart trembled. Did she miss Little Four that much that she was hearing things?

"Boss, you have someone new to play with now? So you don't want me anymore?" Little Four appeared in front of Ling Lan all teared up. His eyes were filled with sadness.

Little Four? Ling Lan couldn't help but rub her eyes. She saw Little Four standing in front of her. She then looked at the virtual girl who had an expression full of shock.

As expected, she missed Little Four too much so she heard wrongly and saw an illusion. Ling Lan lifted her head and looked up... Little Four actually appeared with XXQ1 in the real world. It seemed her brain had become jumbled.